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NO. 44

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IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By Charles M. Sheldon.

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CHAPTER X.

These are they which follow the Lamb whithersoever he goeth.

When Dr Bruce and the bishop entered the Sterling mansion, everything in the usually well appointed household was in the greatest confusion and terror. The great rooms down stairs were empty, but overhead were hurried footsteps and confused noises. One of the servants ran down the grand staircase with a look of horror on her face just as the bishop and Dr. Bruce were starting to go up.

"Miss Felicia is with Mrs. Sterling," the servant stammered in answer to a question and then burst into a hysterical cry and ran through the drawing room and out of doors.

At the top of the staircase the two men were met by Felicia.

She walked up to Dr. Bruce at once and put both hands in his. The bishop laid his hand on her head, and the three stood there a moment in perfect silence.

The bishop had known Felicia since she was a child. He was the first to break silence.

"The God of all mercy be with you, Felicia, in this dark hour. Your mother"—

The bishop hesitated. Out of the buried past he had during his hurried passage from his friend's house to this house of death irresistibly drawn the one tender romance of his young manhood. Not even Bruce knew that. But there had been a time when the bishop had offered the incense of a singularly undivided affection upon the altar of his youth to the beautiful Camilla Rolfe, and she had chosen between him and the millionaire. The bishop carried no bitterness with his memory, but it was still a memory.

For answer to the bishop's unfinished query Felicia turned and went back into her mother's room. She had not said a word yet, but both men were struck with her wonderful calm. She returned to the hall door and beckoned to them, and the two ministers, with a feeling that they were about to behold something very unusual, entered.

Rose lay with her arms outstretched on the bed; Clara, the nurse, sat with her head covered, sobbing in spasms of terror, and Mrs. Sterling, with "the light that never was on sea or land" luminous on her face, lay there so still that even the bishop was deceived at first. Then as the great truth broke upon him and Dr. Bruce he staggered, and the sharp agony of the old wound shot through him. It passed and left him standing there in that chamber of death with the eternal calmness and strength that the children of God have a right to possess, and right well he used that calmness and strength in the days that followed.

The next moment the house below was in a tumult. Almost at the same time the doctor, who had been sent for at once, but lived some distance away, came in, together with police officers who had been summoned by the frightened servants. With them were four or five newspaper correspondents and several neighbors. Dr. Bruce and the bishop met this miscellaneous crowd at the head of the stairs and succeeded in excluding all except those whose presence was necessary. With these the two friends learned all the facts ever known about "the Sterling tragedy," as the papers in their sensational accounts next day called it.

Mr. Sterling had gone into his room that evening about 9 o'clock, and that was the last seen of him until in half an hour a shot was heard and a servant who was in the hall ran into the room and found the owner of the house dead on the floor, killed by his own hand. Felicia at the time was sitting by her mother. Rose was reading in the library. She ran up stairs, saw her father as he was being lifted upon the couch by the servants and then ran screaming into her mother's room, where she flung herself down on the foot of the bed in a swoon. Mrs. Sterling had at first fainted at the shock, then rallied with wonderful swiftness and sent a messenger to call Dr. Bruce. She had then insisted on seeing her husband. In spite of Felicia, she had compelled Clara and the housemaid, terrified and trembling, to support her while she crossed the hall and entered the room where her husband lay. She had looked upon him with a tearless face, had gone back into her own room, was laid on the bed, and as Dr. Bruce and the bishop entered the house she, with a prayer of forgiveness for herself and her husband on her quivering lips, had died, with Felicia bending over her and Rose still lying senseless at her feet.

So great and swift had been the entrance of grim death into that palace of luxury that Sunday night, but the full cause of his coming was not known until the facts in regard to Mr. Sterling's business affairs were finally disclosed.

Then it was learned that for some time he had been facing financial ruin owing to certain speculations that had in a month's time swept his supposed wealth into complete destruction. With the cunning and desperation of a man who battles for his very life, when he saw his money, which was all the life he ever valued, slipping from him he had put off the evil day to the last moment. Sunday afternoon, however, he had received news that proved to him beyond a doubt the fact of his utter ruin. The very house that he called his, the chairs in which he sat, his carriage, the dishes from which he ate, had all been bought by money for which he himself had never really done an honest stroke of pure labor.

It had all rested on a tissue of deceit and speculation that had no foundation in real values. He knew the fact better than any one else, but he had hoped, with the hope that such men always have, that the same methods that brought him the money would also prevent its loss. He had been deceived in this, as many others have been. As soon as the truth that he was practically a beggar had dawned upon him he saw no escape from suicide. It was the irresistible result of such a life as he had lived. He had made money his god. As soon as that god had gone out of his little world there was nothing more to worship, and when a man's object of worship is gone he has no more to live for. Thus died the great millionaire, Charles R. Sterling, and, verily, he died as the fool dieth, for what is the gain or the loss of money compared with the unsearchable riches of eternal life which are far beyond the reach of worldly speculation, loss or change!

Mrs. Sterling's death was the result of shock. She had not been taken into her husband's confidence for years, but she knew that the source of his wealth was precarious. Her life for several years had been a death in life. The Rolfes always gave the impression that they could endure more disaster unmoved than any one else. Mrs. Sterling illustrated the old family tradition when she was carried into the room where her husband lay, but the feeble tenement could not hold the spirit, and it gave up the ghost, torn and weakened by long years of suffering and disappointment.

The effect of this triple blow, the death of father and mother and the loss of property, was instantly apparent in the sisters. The horror of events stupefied Rose for weeks. She lay unmoved by sympathy or any effort to rally. She did not seem yet to realize that the money which had been so large a part of her very existence was gone. Even when she was told that she and Felicia must leave the house and be dependent upon relatives and friends she did not seem to understand what it meant.

Felicia, however, was fully conscious of the facts. She knew just what had happened and why. She was talking over her future plans with her cousin Rachel a few days after the funerals. Mrs. Winslow and Rachel had left Raymond and come to Chicago at once as soon as the terrible news had reached them, and, with other friends of the family, they were planning for the future of Rose and Felicia.

"Felicia, you and Rose must come to Raymond with us. That is settled. Mother will not hear of any other plan at present," Rachel had said, while her beautiful face glowed with love for her cousin, a love that had deepened day by day and was intensified by the knowledge that they both belonged to the new discipleship.

"Unless I could find something to do here," answered Felicia. She looked wistfully at Rachel, and Rachel said gently:

"What could you do, dear?"

"Nothing. I was never taught to do anything except a little music, and I do not know enough about it to teach it or earn my living at it. I have learned to cook a little," Felicia answered, with a slight smile.

"Then you can cook for us. Mother is always having trouble with her kitchen," said Rachel, understanding well enough that Felicia was thinking of the fact that she was now dependent for her very food and shelter upon the kindness of family friends.

It is true, the girls received a little something out of the wreck of their father's fortune, but with a speculator's mad folly he had managed to involve both his wife's and his children's portions in the common ruin.

"Can I? Can I?" Felicia replied to Rachel's proposition, as if it were to be considered seriously. "I am ready to do anything honorable to make my living and that of Rose. Poor Rose! She will never be able to get over the shock of our trouble."

"We will arrange the details when we get to Raymond," Rachel said, smiling through her tears at Felicia's eager willingness to care for herself.

So in a few weeks Rose and Felicia found themselves a part of the Winslow family in Raymond. It was a bitter experience for Rose, but there was nothing else for her to do, and she accepted the inevitable, brooding over the great change in her life and in many ways adding to the burden of Felicia and her cousin Rachel.

Felicia at once found herself in an atmosphere of discipleship that was like heaven to her in its revelation of companionship. It is true that Mrs. Winslow was not in sympathy with the course that Rachel was taking, but the remarkable events since the pledge had been taken were too powerful in their results not to impress even such a woman as Mrs. Winslow. With Rachel Felicia found a perfect fellowship. She at once found a part to take in the new work at the Rectangle. In the spirit of her new life she insisted upon helping in the housework at her aunt's and in a short time demonstrated her ability as a cook so clearly that Virginia suggested that she take charge of the cooking class at the Rectangle.

Felicia entered upon this work with the keenest pleasure. For the first time in her life she had the delight of doing something of value for the happiness of others. Her resolve to do everything after asking, "What would Jesus do?" touched her deepest nature. She began to develop and strengthen wonderfully.

Even Mrs. Winslow was obliged to acknowledge the great usefulness and beauty of Felicia's character. The aunt looked with astonishment upon her niece, this city bred girl, reared in the greatest luxury, the daughter of a millionaire, now walking around in her kitchen, her arms covered with flour and occasionally a streak of it on her nose—for Felicia at first had a habit of rubbing her nose forgetfully when she was trying to remember some recipe—mixing various dishes, with the greatest interest in their results, washing up pans and kettles and doing the ordinary work of a servant in the Winslow kitchen and at the rooms of the Rectangle settlement. At first Mrs. Winslow remonstrated.

"Felicia, it is not your place to be out here doing this common work. I cannot allow it."

"Why, aunt? Don't you like the muffins I made this morning?" Felicia would ask meekly, but with a hidden smile, knowing her aunt's weakness for that kind of muffin.

"They were beautiful, Felicia, but it does not seem right for you to be doing such work for us."

"Why not? What else can I do?"

Her aunt looked at her thoughtfully, noting her remarkable beauty of face and expression.

"You do not always intend to do this kind of work, Felicia?"

"Maybe I shall. I have had a dream of opening an ideal cookshop in Chicago or some large city and going around to the poor families in some slum district like the Rectangle, teaching the mothers how to prepare food properly. I remember hearing Dr. Bruce say once that he believed one of the great miseries of comparative poverty consisted in poor food. He even went so far as to say that he thought some kinds of crime could be traced to [illegible]

Felicia brooded over this dream until it became a reality. Meanwhile she grew into the affections of the Raymond people and the Rectangle folks, among whom she was known as "the angel cook." Underneath the structure of the beautiful character she was growing always rested her promise made in Nazareth Avenue church.

"What would Jesus do?" She prayed and hoped and worked and planned her life by the answer to that question.

It was the inspiration of her conduct and the answer to all her ambition.

Three months had gone by since the Sunday morning when Dr. Bruce came into his pulpit with the message of the new discipleship. Never before had the Rev. Calvin Bruce realized how deep the feelings of his members flowed. He humbly confessed that the appeal he had made met with an unexpected response from men and women who, like Felicia, were hungry for something in their lives that the conventional type of church membership and fellowship had failed to give them.

But Dr. Bruce was not yet satisfied for himself. We cannot tell what his feeling was or what led to the movement he finally made, to the great astonishment of all who knew him, better than by relating a conversation between him and the bishop at this time in the history of the pledge in Nazareth Avenue church. The two friends were, as before, in Dr. Bruce's house, seated in his study.

"You know what I have come in this evening for?" the bishop was saying after the friends had been talking some time about the results of the pledge with Nazareth Avenue people.

Dr. Bruce looked over at the bishop and shook his head.

"I have come to confess," went on the bishop, "that I have not yet kept my promise to walk in his steps in the way that I believe I shall be obliged to if I satisfy my thought of what it means to walk in his steps."

Dr. Bruce had risen and was pacing his study. The bishop remained in the deep easy chair, with his hands clasped, but his eye burned with the glow that always belonged to him before he made some great resolve.

"Edward"—Dr. Bruce spoke abruptly—"I have not yet been able to satisfy myself, either, in obeying my promise, but I have at last decided on my course. In order to follow it, I shall be obliged to resign from Nazareth Avenue church."

"I knew you would," replied the bishop quietly, "and I came in this evening to say that I shall be obliged to do the same with my charge."

Dr. Bruce turned and walked up to his friend. They were both laboring under repressed excitement.

"Is it necessary in your case?" asked Bruce.

"Yes. Let me state my reasons. Probably they are the same as yours. In fact, I am sure they are." The bishop paused a moment, then went on with increasing feeling:

"Calvin, you know how many years I have been doing the work of my position, and you know something of the responsibility and the care of it. I do not mean to say that my life has been free from burden bearing or sorrow, but I have certainly led what the poor and desperate of this sinful city would call a very comfortable—yes, a very luxurious—life. I have a beautiful house to live in, the most expensive food, clothing and physical pleasures. I have been able to go abroad at least a dozen times and have enjoyed for years the beautiful companionship of art and letters and music and all the rest of the very best. I have never known what it meant to be without money or its equivalent, and I have been unable to silence the question of late, 'What have I suffered for the sake of Christ?' Paul was told what great things he must suffer for the sake of his Lord. Maxwell's position at Raymond is well taken when he insists that to walk in the steps of Christ means to suffer. 'Where has my suffering come in?' The petty trials and annoyances of my clerical life are not worth mentioning as sorrows or suffering. Compared with Paul or any of the Christian martyrs or early disciples, I have lived a luxurious, sinful life, full of ease and pleasure. I cannot endure this any longer. I have that within me which of late rises in overwhelming condemnation of such a following of Jesus. I have not been walking in his steps. Under the present system of church and social life I see no escape from this condemnation except to give the rest of my life personally to the actual physical and soul needs of the wretched people in the worst part of this city."

The bishop had risen now and walked over to the window. The street in front of the house was as light as day, and he looked out at the crowds passing, then turned, and, with a passionate utterance that showed how deep the volcanic fire in him burned, he exclaimed:

"Calvin, this is a terrible city in which we live. Its misery, its sin, its selfishness, appall my heart, and I have struggled for years with the sickening dread of the time when I should be forced to leave the pleasant luxury of my official position to put my life into contact with the modern paganism of this century. The awful condition of the girls in the great department stores, the brutal selfishness of the insolent society, fashion and wealth that ignores all the sorrows of the city, the fearful curse of the drink and gambling hell, the wail of the unemployed, the hatred of the church by countless men who see in the church only great piles of costly stone and upholstered furniture and the minister as a luxurious idler, all the vast tumult of this vast torrent of humanity with its false and its true ideas, its exaggeration of evils in the church and its bitterness and shame that are the result of many complex causes—all this as a total fact, in its contrast with the easy, comfortable life I have lived, fills me more and more with a sense of mingled terror and self accusation. I have heard the words of Jesus many times lately, 'Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of these least, my brethren, ye did it not to me.' And when have I personally visited the prisoner or the desperate or the sinful in any way that has actually caused me suffering? Rather I have followed the conventional, soft habits of my position and have lived in the society of the rich, refined, aristocratic members of my congregations. Where has the suffering come in? What have I suffered for Jesus' sake? Do you know, Calvin"—the bishop turned abruptly toward his friend—"I have been tempted of late to lash myself with a scourge. If I had lived in Martin Luther's time, I would have bared my back to a self inflicted torture."

Dr. Bruce was very pale. Never had he seen the bishop or heard him when under the influence of such a passion. There was a sudden silence in the room. The bishop had sat down again and bowed his head. Dr. Bruce spoke at last:

"Edward, I do not need to say that you have expressed my feelings also. I have been in a similar position for years. My life has been one of comparative luxury. I do not, of course, mean to say that I have not had trials and discouragements and burdens in my church ministry, but I cannot say that I have suffered any for Jesus. That verse in Peter haunts me, 'Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example that ye should follow his steps.' I have lived in luxury. I do not know what it means to want. I also have had my leisure for travel and beautiful companionship. I have been surrounded by soft, easy comforts of civilization. The sin and misery of this great city have beat like waves against the stone walls of my church and of this house in which I live, and I have hardly heeded them, the walls have been so thick. I have reached a point where I cannot endure this any longer. I am not condemning the church. I love her. I am not forsaking the church. I believe in her mission and have no desire to destroy. Least of all, in the step I am about to take, do I desire to be charged with abandoning the Christian fellowship, but I feel I must resign my place as pastor of Nazareth Avenue church in order to satisfy myself that I am walking as I ought to walk in his steps. In this action I judge no other ministers and pass no criticism on others' discipleship, but I feel as you do. Into a closer contact with the sin and shame and degradation of this great city I must come personally, and I know that to do that I must sever my immediate connection with Nazareth Avenue church. I do not see any other way for myself to suffer for his sake as I feel that I ought to suffer."

Again that sudden silence fell over these two men. It was no ordinary action they were deciding. They had both reached the same conclusion by the same reasoning, and they were too thoughtful, too well accustomed to the measuring of conduct, to underestimate the seriousness of their position.

"What is your plan?" The bishop at last spoke gently, looking up with his smile that always beautified his face. The bishop's face grew in glory now every day.

"My plan," replied Dr. Bruce slowly, "is, in brief, the putting of myself into the center of the greatest human need I can find in this city and living there. My wife is fully in accord with me. We have already decided to find a residence in that part of the city where we can make our personal lives count for the most."

"Let me suggest a place." The bishop was on fire now. His fine face actually glowed with the enthusiasm of the movement in which he and his friend were inevitably embarked. He went on and unfolded a plan of such farreaching power and possibility that Dr. Bruce, capable and experienced as he was, felt amazed at the vision of a greater soul than his own.

They sat up late and were as eager and even glad as if they were planning for a trip together to some rare land of unexplored travel. Indeed the bishop said many times afterward that the moment his decision was reached to live the life of personal sacrifice he had chosen he suddenly felt an uplifting, as if a great burden was taken from him. He was exultant. So was Dr. Bruce from the same cause.

Their plan as it finally grew into a workable fact was in reality nothing more than the renting of a large building formerly used as a warehouse for a brewery, reconstructing it and living in it themselves in the very heart of a territory where the saloon ruled with power, where the tenement was its filthiest, where vice and ignorance and shame and poverty were congested into hideous forms. It was not a new idea. It was an idea started by Jesus Christ when he left his Father's house and forsook the riches that were his in order to get nearer humanity and, by becoming a part of its sin, help to draw humanity apart from its sin. The university settlement idea is not modern. It is as old as Bethlehem and Nazareth, and in this particular case it was the nearest approach to anything that would satisfy the hunger of these two men to suffer for Christ. There had sprung up in them at the same time a longing that amounted to a passion to get nearer the great physical poverty and spiritual destitution of the mighty city that throbbed around them. How could they do this except as they became a part of it, as nearly as one man can become a part of another's misery? Where was the suffering to come in unless there was an actual self denial of some sort? And what was to make that self denial apparent to themselves or any one else unless it took this concrete, actual, personal form of trying to share the deepest suffering and sin of the city?

So they reasoned for themselves, not judging others. They were simply keeping their own pledge to do as Jesus would do, as they honestly judged he would do. That was what they had promised. How could they quarrel with the result? They were irresistibly compelled to do what they were planning to do.

The bishop had money of his own. Every one in Chicago knew that the bishop had a handsome fortune. Dr. Bruce had acquired and saved by literary work carried on in connection with his parish duties more than a comfortable competence. This money, a large part of it, the two friends agreed to put at once into the work, most of it into the furnishing of a settlement house.

Meanwhile Nazareth Avenue church was experiencing something never known before in all its history. The simple appeal on the part of its pastor to his members to do as Jesus would do had created a sensation that still continued. The result of that appeal was very much the same as in Henry Maxwell's church in Raymond, only Nazareth Avenue church was far more aristocratic, wealthy and conventional. Nevertheless when one Sunday morning in early summer Dr. Bruce came into his pulpit and announced his resignation the sensation deepened all over the city, although Dr. Bruce had advised with his board of trustees, and the movement he intended was not a matter of surprise to them.

But when it became publicly known that the bishop also had announced his retirement from the position he had held so long in order to go and live himself in the center of the worst part of Chicago the public astonishment reached its height.

"But why," the bishop replied to one valued friend who had almost with tears tried to dissuade him from his purpose—"why should what Dr. Bruce and I propose to do seem so remarkable a thing, as if it were unheard of that a doctor of divinity and a bishop should want to save souls in this particular manner. If we were to resign our charges for the purpose of going to Bombay or Hongkong or any place in Africa, the churches and the people would exclaim at the heroism of missions. Why should it seem so great a thing if we have been led to give our lives to help rescue the heathen and the lost of our own city in the way we are going to try? Is it, then, such a tremendous event that two Christian ministers should be not only willing but eager to live close to the misery of the world in order to know it and realize it? Is it such a rare thing that love of humanity should find this particular form of expression in the rescue of souls?"

However the bishop may have satisfied himself that there ought to be nothing so remarkable about it all, the public continued to talk and the churches to record their astonishment that two such men, so prominent in the ministry, should leave their comfortable homes, voluntarily resign their pleasant social positions and enter upon a life of hardship, of self denial and actual suffering. Christian America! Is it a reproach upon the form of our discipleship that the exhibition of actual suffering for Jesus on the part of those who walk in his steps always provokes astonishment, as at the sight of something very unusual?

Nazareth Avenue church parted from its pastor with regret for the most part, although the regret was modified by some relief on the part of those who had refused to take the pledge. Dr. Bruce carried with him the respect of men who, entangled in business in such a way that obedience to the pledge would have ruined them, still held in their deeper, better natures a genuine admiration for courage and consistency. They had known Dr. Bruce many years as a kindly, safe man, but the thought of him in the light of sacrifice of this sort was not familiar to them. As fast as they understood it they gave their pastor the credit of being absolutely true to his recent convictions as to what following Jesus meant. Nazareth Avenue church has never lost the impulse of that movement started by Dr. Bruce. Those who went with him in making the promise breathed into the church the very breath of divine life and are continuing that life-giving work at the present time.

It was fall again, and the city faced another hard winter. The bishop one afternoon came out of the settlement and walked around the block, intending to go on a visit to one of his new friends in the district. He had walked about four blocks when he was attracted by a shop that looked different from the others. The neighborhood was still quite new to the bishop, and every day he discovered some strange spot or stumbled upon some unexpected humanity.

The place that attracted his notice was a small house close by a Chinese laundry. There were two windows in the front, very clean, and that was remarkable, to begin with. Then inside the window was a tempting display of cookery, with prices attached to the various articles, that made the bishop wonder somewhat, for he was familiar by this time with many facts in the life of the people once unknown to him. As he stood looking at the windows the door between them opened, and Felicia Sterling came out.

"Felicia!" said the bishop. "When did you move into my parish without my knowledge?"

"How did you find me so soon?" asked Felicia.

"Why, don't you know? These are the only clean windows in the block."

"I believe they are," replied Felicia, with a laugh that did the bishop good to hear.

"But why have you dared to come to Chicago without telling me, and how have you entered my diocese without my knowledge?" asked the bishop, and Felicia looked so like that beautiful, clean, educated, refined world he once knew that he might be pardoned for seeing in her something of the old paradise, although, to speak truth for the bishop, he had no desire to go back to it again.

"Well, dear bishop," said Felicia, who had always called him so whenever they had met, "I know how overwhelmed you were with your work. I did not want to burden you with my plans, and, besides, I am going to offer you my services. Indeed I was just on my way to see you and ask your advice. I am settled here for the present with Mrs. Bascom, a saleswoman who rents our three rooms, and with one of Rachel's music pupils, who is being helped to a course in violin by Virginia Page. She is from the people," continued Felicia, using the words "from the people" so gravely and unconsciously that the bishop smiled, "and I am keeping house for her and at the same time beginning an experiment in pure food for the masses. I am an expert, and I have a plan I want you to admire and develop. Will you, dear bishop?"

"Indeed I will," replied the bishop. The sight of Felicia and her remarkable vitality, enthusiasm and evident purpose almost bewildered him.

"Martha can help at the settlement with her violin, and I will help with my messes. You see, I thought I would get settled first and work out something and then come with some real thing to offer. I'm able to earn my own living now."

"You are?" The bishop said it a little incredulously. "How? Making those things?"

"'Those things!'" said Felicia, with a show of indignation. "I would have you know, sir, that 'those things' are the best cooked, purest food products in this whole city."

"I don't doubt it," said the bishop hastily, while his eyes twinkled. "Still, the 'proof of the pudding'— You know the rest."

"Come in and try some," exclaimed Felicia. "You poor bishop! You look as if you hadn't had a good meal for a month."

She insisted on the bishop's entering the little front room where Martha, a wide awake girl with short curly hair and an unmistakable air of music about her, was busy with practice.

"Go right on, Martha. This is the bishop. You have heard me speak of him so often. Sit down here and let me give you a taste of the fleshpots of Egypt, for I believe you have been actually fasting."

So Felicia and the bishop had an improvised lunch, and the bishop, who, to tell the truth, had not taken time for weeks to enjoy his meals, feasted on the delight of his unexpected discovery and was able to express his astonishment and gratification at the quality of the cookery.

"I thought you would at least say it was as good as the meals you used to get at the Auditorium at the big banquets," said Felicia slyly.

"'As good as!' The Auditorium banquets were simply husks compared to this one, Felicia. But you must come to the settlement. I want you to see what we are doing. And I am simply astonished to find you here earning your living this way. I begin to see what your plan is. You can be of infinite help to us. You don't really mean that you will live here and help these people to know the value of good food?"

"Indeed I do," Felicia answered gravely. "That is my gospel. Shall I not follow it?"

"Aye, aye! You're right. Bless God for sense like yours. When I left the world"—the bishop smiled at the phrase—"they were talking a good deal about the 'new woman.' If you are one of them, I am a convert right now and here."

"Flattery still! Is there no escape from it even in the slums of Chicago?" Felicia laughed again, and the bishop's heart, heavy though it had grown during several months of vast sin bearing, rejoiced to hear it. It sounded good. It was good. It belonged to God.

Felicia wanted to visit the settlement and went back with the bishop. She was amazed at the results of what considerable money and a good deal of consecrated brains had done. As they walked through the building they talked incessantly. Felicia was the incarnation of vital enthusiasm. Even the bishop wondered at the exhibition of it as it bubbled up and sparkled over.

They went down into the basement, and the bishop pushed open the door, from behind which came the sound of a carpenter's plane. It was a small but well equipped carpenter's shop. A young man with a paper cap on his head and clad in blouse and overalls was whistling and driving the plane as he whistled. He looked up as the bishop and Felicia entered and took off his cap. As he did so his little finger carried a small curling shaving up to his hair, and it caught there.

"Miss Sterling, Mr. Stephen Clyde," said the bishop. "Clyde is one of our helpers here two afternoons in the week."

Just then the bishop was called up stairs, and he excused himself for a moment, leaving Felicia and the young carpenter together.

"We have met before," said Felicia, looking at Clyde frankly.

"Yes, 'back in the world,' as the bishop says," replied the young man, and his fingers trembled a little as they lay on the board he had been planing.

"Yes." Felicia hesitated. "I am very glad to see you."

"Are you?" The flush of pleasure mounted to the young carpenter's forehead. "You have had a great deal of trouble since—then!" he said, and then he was afraid he had wounded her or called up painful memories, but Felicia had lived over all that.

"Yes, and you also. How is it you are working here?"

"It is a long story, Miss Sterling. My father lost his money, and I was obliged to go to work, a very good thing for me. The bishop says I ought to be grateful. I am. I am very happy now. I learned the trade hoping some time to be of use. I am night clerk at one of the hotels. That Sunday morning when you took the pledge at Nazareth Avenue church I took it with the others."

"Did you?" said Felicia slowly. "I am glad."

Just then the bishop came back, and very soon he and Felicia went away, leaving the young carpenter at his work. Some one noticed that he whistled louder than ever as he planed.

"Felicia," said the bishop, "did you know Stephen Clyde before?"

"Yes, 'back in the world,' dear bishop. He was one of my acquaintances in Nazareth Avenue church."

"Ah!" said the bishop.

"We were very good friends," added Felicia.

"But nothing more?" the bishop ventured to ask.

Felicia's face glowed for an instant. Then she looked the bishop in the eyes frankly and answered:

"Truly and truly, nothing more."

"It would be just the way of the world for those two people to come to like each other, though," thought the bishop to himself, and somehow the thought made him grave. It was almost like the old pang over Camilla, but it passed, leaving him afterward, when Felicia had gone back, with tears in his eyes and a feeling that was almost hope that Felicia and Stephen would like each other. "After all," said the bishop, like the sensible, good man that he was, "is not romance a part of humanity? Love is older than I am and wiser."

The week following the bishop had an experience that belongs to this part of the settlement's history.

He was coming back to the settlement very late from some gathering of the striking tailors and was walking along, with his hands behind him, when two men jumped out from behind an old fence that shut off an abandoned factory from the street and faced him. One of the men thrust a pistol into the bishop's face, and the other threatened him with a ragged stake that had evidently been torn from the fence.

"Hold up your hands, and be quick about it!" said the man with the pistol.

The place was solitary, and the bishop had no thought of resistance. He did as he was commanded, and the man with the stake began to go through his pockets. The bishop was calm. His nerves did not quiver. As he stood there with his arms uplifted an ignorant spectator might have thought that he was praying for the souls of these two men. And he was, and his prayer was singularly answered that very night.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Modest Hero.

Not long ago a French chroniqueur—Montmirail of the Paris Gaulois—encountered in a little village of the south of France a gardener who wore, pinned on his clean Sunday blouse, the ribbon of the Legion of Honor. Naturally, the newspaper man desired to know how he got it. The gardener, who, like many of his trade, seemed to be a silent man, was averse to meeting an old and wearisome demand, but finally he began:

"Oh, I don't know how I did get it! I was at Bazeilles with the rest of the battery. All the officers were killed, then down went all the noncommissioned officers. Bang! bang! bang! By and by all the soldiers were down but me. I had fired the last shot and naturally was doing what I could to stand off the Bavarians.

"Well, a general came, and says he, 'Where's your officers?'

"'All down,' says I.

"'Where's your gunners?' says he.

"'All down but me,' says I.

"'And you've been fighting here all alone?' says he.

"'I couldn't let 'em come and get the guns, could I?' I says. And then he up and put this ribbon on me, probably because there was nobody else there to put it on."

London Word Butchers.

Time is required by an American ear to accustom itself to English "as she is spoke" in London. The cockney who had no difficulty of corrupting the Norman French, making Route de Roy "Rotten row" and Marie le Bon "Marylebone" and Beauchamp, who was one of the principal lieutenants of the Conqueror and was rewarded with the lands at Warwick, into "Beecham" would readily call High Holborne "Ighoben" and Ludgate Hill "Lugat'ill." Indeed the English of the cab and bus driver, bright as they are in their own employments, is not readily understood. One has to ask a bus conductor more than once as to the identity of the place to which he is bound, for in calling out the names there isn't the faintest resemblance to what he considers the proper pronunciation.

Mrs. Thomas Riddleman, Pardshallville, Mich., writes: I was troubled with salt rheum for over thirteen years, had tried a number of doctors without relief. My husband bought a box of Banner Salve, which I applied two or three times and my hands began to get better. In a short time they were entirely cured. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"I wouldn't be without DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for any consideration," writes Thos. B. Rhodes, Centerfield, O. Infallible for piles, cuts, burns, and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

McKean County Miner

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BURT OLSON
Editor and Prop'r

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, N[illegible] 1899.

REPUBLICAN TICKET

STATE.

FOR STATE TREASURER
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of Washington Co

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE,
HON. J. HAY BROWN
of Lancaster.

FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE,
HON. JOHN I. MITCHELL,
of Tioga county

COUNTY.

FOR PROTHONOTARY, ETC.,
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FOR SHERIFF,
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FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
JOHN P. MELVIN

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS
ALBERT PETERSON
A. M. BOARDMAN

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS
A. LINCOLN GALLUP,
J. LESTER WARD

VOTE for W. B. Clarke

BE no man's political slave

VOTE for Boardman and Peterson

VOTE for Melvin for district attorney.

VOTE as your conscience dictates on Nov. 7.

VOTE for the honor of Pennsylvania and not bossism

WHEN you deposit your ballot be true to your manhood

WARD and Gallup are good men. Give them your support

THE Boers seem to be giving it to Johnny Bull in the neck

STUDY your ballot and vote as your better judgment dictates.

VICE PRESIDENT HOBART is nearing death's door. He is a very sick man

MCKINLEY is not a candidate before the people of Pennsylvania at this election.

"OOM PAUL'S smooth Boers are not so slow after all Last Monday they captured 2000 of the Queen's best troops.

THE State ticket was two thirds machine. Now it is two thirds anti Oh no, the insurgents are of no account Just watch their smoke.

THE story has gone forth that H. L. Stoner was not making any effort for election. He assured the MINER that he was doing all in his power to be elected.

THE third termers are becoming so nervous in the excitement of the campaign that they have even attempted to swap shadows, in order to find something new to horse shed

MAT QUAY is down in Florida tarpon fishing. Between spitting on his bait and listening to the political rumblings from Pennsylvania it keeps the old man in warm water all the time.

GIVE your earnest and hearty support to W. B. Clarke, our popular candidate for sheriff He is one of the most capable and efficient officers that ever stepped into the court house

JOHN P. MELVIN of Bradford, candidate for district attorney, ought to receive a rousing majority He is a young man well qualified for the position. Give him your hearty support.

WHILE in your voting booth do not forget Gallup and Ward, candidates for county auditors on the Republican ticket. They are both worthy Republicans and should receive your hearty support.

SENATOR HOAR made a speech last week in which he said 'Every man who knows President McKinley likes him. Every man who knows him as well as I do loves him." The Senator does not flock by himself on McKinley —St. Louis Globe Democrat

REPUBLICANS, stand by Peterson and Boardman. Do not allow anyone to coax you into a trade to vote for Hungiville. This is part of machine trickery These would be leaders work together for the boss. Remember how ardently these Democrats Sibley and Collins, worked at Harrisburg last winter to elect Quay senator

WHO regrets the Louisiana purchase of 1803, the Florida purchase of 1819 or the Alaskan purchase of 1867? Such being the case, what need is there of borrowing trouble over the Philippines? Matters will so adjust themselves in time that these very anti expansionists, if they live long enough will boast over our wisdom in the purchase of these islands from Spain

THE efforts of the machine orators, who are parading the State on a hypodrome tour, remind the MINER of a man who is the possessor of a fine mansion—every department of which, with one exception, is conducted in a perfect manner Say, for instance in the kitchen the cook can raise sheol, break dishes and furniture and everything will be all right as long as she says the master of the house is a fine man and runs a most excellent house. So with the Quay machine in Pennsylvania. Quay and his sate lites think they can raise cain in the State to their heart's content and the people will think it is all right as long as Quay and his henchmen yell for McKinley But the people are getting their eyes open at last. Double dealing will not work. There is a State issue.

EVERY Republican should go to the polls and give Boardman and Peterson, our popular candidates for county commissioners, hearty support. These two gentlemen are well qualified and will make able and efficient commissioners Give them your undivided support. Let the Democrats take care of their own side of the house. In the election of Peterson and Boardman McKean county will be capable of doing business at the old stand

GOV W A STONE made the following reply to the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia North American last week "I did not approve of the withdrawal of Adams He could have been elected despite the attacks made upon him by the North American, and had Mr. Adams consulted me and taken my advice, he would still be on the ticket and would have been on the Superior court bench just as certainly as that there will be an election next month" This is rather peculiar language to come from the chief magistrate of Pennsylvania Mr Adams knew that he could not stand up under the scorching blasts that came from the North American and have any hopes of being elected, hence he sent in his resignation But Governor Stone thought otherwise He would jam Adams down the throats of the voters of the State no matter how nauseous the dose might taste

ERE another issue of the MINER reaches its many readers every voter in McKean county will be supposed to have discharged the duties of American citizenship, that is, cast his ballot in accordance with his honest belief. The MINER has striven to give a fair synopsis of the situation It has striven to point out the danger that underlies the system of one man power which has predominated in the great State of Pennsylvania for years, and the necessity that devolves upon every honest voter to smash the machine that has proven a veritable cuttle fish and grasped the machinery of the State in its many far reaching arms and endeavors to continue to hold it firmly. Every voter has a duty to perform in this great question Will you sanction by your vote to continue this monster in power, or will you assert your manhood and say let the cover of the State treasury be taken off in such a way that the humblest citizen in the State may know whether there has been any peculation going on in that long hidden treasure box? If there is nothing wrong, it will only redound to the honor and glory of the Republican party and until the cover is removed there will always remain a doubt in the minds of nine-tenths of the people that there is something "rotten in Denmark" One gets tired of hearing this remark, "I know there is something wrong but I will stick to the nominations" Here lies the danger If a man knows there is something wrong, it is his duty to assist all in his power to remedy that wrong To which does a person owe the highest duty, his party or his State and nation? It is right and proper to stand by your party when you know your party is right, but it is not when you know that accusations have gone forth broad cast unchallenged about the corruption that has been practiced for years in the state treasury In J Hay Brown and John I Mitchell, candidates for Supreme and Superior Court judges, we have candidates for whom any Republican can vote with justifiable pride. But when you come to the question of state treasurer here you find machine faction. Voters, you have been warned time and again of the danger which lies in the corruption that surrounds the state treasury With you rests the question of right or wrong. When in your silent booth let right prevail

TO PROVE that the independent wing of the Republican party in Pennsylvania is true to the old time principles every one of them will take great pleasure in voting for Hon J Hay Brown for judge of the Supreme court While on the other hand, if Josiah R Adams had remained on the ticket as a candidate for judge of the Superior court, it is very doubtful if ten per cent of the independent Republicans would have given him their support Since the name of Adams was taken off and the name of Hon John I Mitchell of Tioga county placed there instead, every independent Republican in the State will gladly fall in line and give Mr Mitchell hearty support Yet in spite of all these facts Quay and his machine call the independents insurgents and party wreckers because the independents will not bow to the nefarious methods of machine politics The machine has raised the cry of sustaining President McKinley's administration Why there is not an independent Republican in Pennsylvania who is not an ardent supporter of the President. In 1896 Quay and his machine were solid against the nomination of William McKinley and only for the fact that these same independents were loyal Republicans, Quay could not have gone to the St. Louis convention in 1896 with a solid delegation from Pennsylvania for him for the presidential nomination. Now, when Quay discovers his rotten machine crumbling to dust, he and his henchmen seek safety by clinging to the skirts of the national administration with the hope that McKinley's popularity may pull the Quay chestnuts out of the fire President McKinley is well aware of the unswerving loyalty to his administration of the independent Republicans of Pennsylvania, He thoroughly understands the question and demonstrated that fact beyond a reasonable doubt when he appointed the Hon Charles Emory Smith as his postmaster general No, the President is not losing any sleep over the independent Republicans in Pennsylvania, He knows full well that they will be solid for him next year Where will the Quay machine be found then? Ten chances to one they will attempt to shove Quay to the front again as a candidate for presidential honors, and if they do make the attempt, what a Waterloo awaits them No, independent Republicans are not party wreckers It is the machine wing of the party that, by its nefarious methods, has brought the party into such disrepute that McKinley's magnificent majority of 340,000 in Pennsylvania in 1896 was whittled down until Gov Stone was elected last year by a plurality instead of a majority And now they are hypodroming the State with brass bands and beer garden concert singers, dressed up to represent soldiers of the 10th Regt., in the hopes of floating their old wreck into harbor.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30, 1899

President McKinley's visit to Richmond to-morrow, to witness the launching of the Shubric, the first government vessel ever built in that city, will show that he has no political object in view in mixing with his fellow citizens, as it must be plain to even his most narrow-minded critics that he has nothing political to gain by visiting Virginia.

There is reason to believe that the Philippine commission, which met in Washington to day, will prepare a preliminary report at once, covering its investigations from the opening of hostilities by Aguinaldo and existing conditions on the islands, leaving the future to be handled in a later and fuller report, which may take the civilian members of the commission back to the islands after peace is restored

Senator Sewell, whose military and personal experience adds weight to his opinion said of the Filipinos "There is only one way of dealing with the Filipinos, and that is with powder, ball and bayonet I learned this many years ago, when on a cruise in that vicinity I had some experience then with Philippine character that I will never forget The sooner we show the leaders of the insurrection that we are in real earnest, the sooner the trouble will be settled The president is alive to the situation and is handling it with skill' Inasmuch as this language was used by the senator just after he had been in conference with President McKinley it was significant. Senator Cullom, who had also just seen the president, said "The proper action for those fellows is just such as we are taking—a substantial enforcement of the authority of the government'

Men from the far west who come to Washington these days all tell the same story—great prosperity and almost unanimous support of the foreign policy of the administration For instance, Mr C W Hartley of Boise City, Idaho said 'I voted for Bryan at the last presidential election, but I will never do it again I have been studying the subject up a little since that time More than 80 per cent of the silver Republicans in Idaho have decided to go back to the Republican fold and, unless there is a very perfect fusion of all the opposing parties, Idaho is a sure enough Republican state for 1900 Anti expansion doesn't go out our way We want the islands in the east and lots of trade for our western cities"

That there isn't the slightest doubt in administration circles about our permanent retention of the Philippines is shown by the decision of Secretary Long to recommend in his annual report the construction of a number of light draft gunboats, for use in Philippine waters. It is practically certain that the insurrection will be over long before these boats are built, but they will be needed in Philippine waters to look after our commerce all the time

Postmaster General Smith, who has just returned from a stumping trip in Ohio, says it is only a question of how large the Republican majority would be His last speeches were made in the "western reserve" where Democrats had been making all sorts of claims about Republican apathy Mr Smith says he found no Republican apathy in that section of the state, that the Republicans there, as in all sections of the country, had been so busy making money that they waited later in the campaign than usual before giving their time and attention to politics; that when he left they were thoroughly aroused and that there is no reason to fear that the full Republican vote will not be brought out. Mr Smith says that while there are wide differences of opinion as to the total vote Sam Jones will get, the best posted men in the state are absolutely certain that he will take more votes from McLean than from Nash. President McKinley's private advices from Ohio, which are numerous and full, all point one way —to certain Republican victory

No braver man ever wore the United States uniform than Brigadier General Guy V Henry of the regular army who was buried to day with military honors at Arlington, where so many of his former comrades are sleeping their last sleep In the Indian wars he earned the title of 'Fighting Guy" by his gallantry How gallant he was may be judged from the fact that in the campaign against the Sioux Indians in 1876, he led his regiment in a charge after receiving a shot through his face which broke his nose and destroyed the sight of his left eye, and said after the fight had been won, to the officer who attempted to condole with him while leading him from the field, "It is nothing, Jack This is what we are here for," and again when he pursued the Cheyennes across the Canadian border in the dead of winter and gave them a humiliating thrashing they never forgot It was in the latter campaign that Gen Henry had both hands and feet frozen, which made him a cripple to his dying day It is men like Gen Henry who have given the American soldier the high place he occupies in the esteem of the entire world, and which makes him unconquerable; and every American should be proud of the knowledge that we have never lacked a Henry when there was need of his services

BRO ROGERS of the Kane Republican devotes about a quarter of a column to eulogizing G W Mitchell and T F Hungiville, most of which is used in lauding Mr Mitchell He says 'In other words, a third term is the nightmare which is disturbing the peace of a few restless spirits, but thanks to a discerning Providence, only a few." Farther along Mr Rogers says "The suavity of manner in which people who have business with the several offices under his control are treated" Bro Rogers, how in the world did you manage to communicate with Providence to find out how few or how many "restless spirits" there are in this county? Why don't you stick to the text? No one has said aught against Mr Mitchell as a man and neighbor—no better could be desired But Mr. Mitchell is so bound up in Quay and his machine, that he often forgets himself in his zeal to serve the boss, and no one knows this better than the able editor of the Republican. Mr Rogers is well aware of the situation, at heart he is anti Quay, yet in spite of all these facts he will bow to machine dictation and use the columns of his valuable paper to assist in holding up the tottering castles of Quay.

"SO SAY WE, ALL OF US"

The Republican candidate for sheriff is unquestionably the most thoroughly qualified man for the position in McKean county His long experience in the office, coupled with the fact that he is a man of brains, renders him peculiarly fitted for the position Another point in Mr. Clarke's favor is that he is a gentleman and his treatment of those who have business with the office always leaves a most favorable impression He will be elected by an overwhelming majority, regardless of what any bushwhacking paper in the county may say of him —Kane Republican

A. H. THURNESS, Mgr Wilson Creek Coal Co, Buffalo, Ohio, writes I have been affected with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones, accompanied by excruciating pains Other medicines only gave temporary relief After taking Foley's Kidney Cure the result was surprising A few doses started the brick dust, little fine stones, etc, and now I have no pain across my kidneys and feel like a new man Foley's Kidney Cure has done me $1000 worth of good. L K Hogarth & Co

COURT MINUTES

Last Monday was divorce day. Judge Morrison presided

The first case tried under the new rule was the case of Jennie S. Bly vs. Carl D. Bly, desertion.

Nellie Mosler asks the court to separate her from Avery Mosler on the grounds of desertion In her testimony she stated that during the ten years she had lived with her husband he had only contributed toward her support $30 in cash, a pair of shoes and a dress. She claims she bought a lot and started to build a house and offered her husband $2 a day if he would work on the house, which was refused

Stella J Arnold petitioned the court for a divorce from Claud W Arnold on the grounds of cruel and barbarous treatment.

Rebecca Stewart wanted a divorce from Samuel W Stewart on the same grounds. All these cases come from Bradford.

The following jurors have been drawn for the civil term of court to be held November 13 F E Bradley, J W Clark, S. R. Dresser R T Eichelberger, Richard Farrell, D Fitzpatrick, L B Gormilly, William Larkin G B Nexon, R. J. McConnell T C Porter, A. H. Wilson, Bradford, George Anderson, A H Gaffney, W M Kinney, J M. Robinson, Hamlin township, William B. Burrell, T.C. McCarthy, F O Palmer, Keating township, H C Burroughs, L F Carroll, John Gorman C W Morris, Bradford township, B G Bartle, B C Tabor, Port Allegany; L D Bassett, W H Davis, Dan Stroth, Kane, A W. Colegrove, Smethport, L P. Driebbleis, James Delacour, John T. Jackson, Jr, T Jack, Foster township, James Doyle, Mc Jewett, W C Dickenson, Norwich township, Frank Foreman, John Gatewood, J McGlinness, Hamilton township, B Hammond, Eldred, James K Ily, John Keefe, Dan Flaherty, Lafayette township; D. S. McDonald, O W Sikes, Ceres township; S A Strang, Liberty township, and George Ordway, Annin township

The court appointed Eugene Travis a supervisor of Corydon township

The court appointed Carbon Lytle inspector of the first precinct of Otto township

J Gampp & Sons vs Sillesky & Scott. Order of court discharging rule for new trial filed.

The court appointed P B Winfree surveyor, S. D Heffner and William Dobie viewers for a public road to lead from the public highway laid out between Rew and Degolia to Wolf Run school house

The court appointed C M Colegrove surveyor, B L Knapp and R S Stilwell viewers for vacating a road in Norwich township

In the matter of the petition of the city of Bradford for the appointment of viewers to assess damages of opening and extending Washington street, in the city of Bradford, a petition for writ of alternative mandamus was filed A writ of alternative mandamus was awarded returnable at the next term

JENNY LIND AND GRISI.

We have recently read a beautiful incident Jenny Lind and Grisi were rivals for popular favor in London Both were invited to sing the same night at a court concert before the Queen Jenny Lind, being the younger, sang first, and was so disturbed by the fierce, scornful look of Grisi that she was at the point of failure, when suddenly an inspiration came to her The accompanist was striking his final chords. She asked him to rise, and took the vacant seat Her fingers wandered over the keys in a loving prelude and then she sang a little prayer which she had loved as a child She hadn't sung it for years. As she sang she was no longer in the presence of royalty, but singing to loving friends in her father land.

Softly at first the plaintive notes floated on the air, swelling louder and richer every moment The singer seemed to throw her whole soul into the weird, thrilling, plaintive "prayer" Gradually the song died away and ended in a sob There was silence—the silence of admiring wonder The audience sat spellbound Jenny Lind lifted her sweet eyes to look into the scornful face that had so disconcerted her There was no fierce expression now, instead a tear drop glistened on the long black lashes, and after a moment, with all the impulsiveness of a child of the tropics Grisi crossed to Jenny Lind's side, placed her arm around her and kissed her, utterly regardless of the audience —Our Dumb Animals

It will not be a surprise to any who are at all familiar with the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, to know that people everywhere take pleasure in relating their experience in the use of that splendid medicine and in telling of the benefit they have received from it, of bad colds it has cured, of threatened attacks of pneumonia it has averted and of children it has saved from attacks of croup and whooping cough It is a grand, good medicine For sale by L K. Hogarth & Co

L. K. Hogarth & Co have about 50 beautiful gold fish for sale They are beauts and no mistake Come early and secure first choice tf

Window glass—any size—at Holmes & Gilfillan's

Lilgendahl's Shop

Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.

The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. Lilgendahl,
Mechanic Street.

Coleman & Bell,
Sanitary Plumbers,

All work promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Gas, steam and water fitting.

Estimates furnished on plumbing and tin work.

Incandescent lights and fixtures.

Basement Chadwick Blk. Smethport.

God Save the Commonwealth

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

PURSUANT TO AN ACT OF GENERAL Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the nomination and election of public officers, requiring certain expenses incident thereto to be paid by the several counties, and punishing certain offenses in regard to such elections" approved the 19th day of June, A D 1893 I J F Davis, High Sheriff of the county of McKean do hereby make known and proclaim to the qualified electors of McKean county that a general election will be held in the said county of McKean on TUESDAY, the 7th day of November A D 1899 (being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month) for the purpose of electing the following officers viz

One person for STATE TREASURER

One person for JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT

One person for JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.

One person for SHERIFF

One person for PROTHONOTARY, REGISTER, RECORDER OF DEEDS AND CLERK OF THE COURTS.

One person for DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Three persons for COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Three persons for COUNTY AUDITORS

I also make known and give notice that the following is a correct list of the nominations for the respective offices above recited, namely

REPUBLICAN

For State Treasurer, James E Barnett.

For Judge of the Supreme Court, J Hay Brown

For Judge of the Superior Court John I Mitchell

For Sheriff, William B. Clarke

For Prothonotary, Register, Recorder of Deeds and Clerk of Courts, Geo. W. Mitchell

For District Attorney, John P. Melvin

For County Commissioner, A. M. Boardman

For County Commissioner, Albert Peterson.

For County Auditor, A. L. Gallup

For County Auditor, J. L. Ward

DEMOCRATIC.

For State Treasurer, William T. Creasy

For Judge of the Supreme Court, S. Leslie Mestrezat.

For Judge of the Superior Court, Charles J. Reilly

For Sheriff W. A. King

For Prothonotary, Register, Recorder of Deeds and Clerk of Courts, H. L. Stoner

For District Attorney, W. L. Ut[illegible]

For County Commissioner T. F. Hungiville

For County Commissioner, W. L. Ford.

For County Auditor, Frank M. Keown

For County Auditor, John A. Vera.

PROHIBITION

For State Treasurer, John M. Caldwell

For Judge of the Supreme Court, Agib Rickets

For Judge of the Superior Court, Harold L. Robinson

For Sheriff, Thomas F Kane

For Prothonotary, Register, Recorder of Deeds and Clerk of Courts, Warren E. Nearns

For District Attorney

For County Commissioner, Paul P. Lyon

For County Commissioner, George A. Thompson

For County Auditor, Sylvestus M. Love

For County Auditor, Manley C. Field

PEOPLE'S

For State Treasurer, Justus Watkins

For Judge of the Supreme Court, John H. Stevenson

For Judge of the Superior Court, Nathan L. Atwood

SOCIALIST LABOR.

For State Treasurer, Samuel Clark

For Judge of the Supreme Court, Donald L. Munro

For Judge of the Superior Court, Val Remmel

UNION REFORM

For State Treasurer, Samuel D. Woods

For Judge of the Supreme Court, John H. Stevenson

For Judge of the Superior Court

BRYAN ANTI-TRUST

For State Treasurer, William T. Creasy

For Judge of the Supreme Court, S. Leslie Mestrezat.

For Judge of the Superior Court, Charles J. Reilly

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid general election in the several townships, boroughs and wards within the county of McKean, are as follows to-wit

The township of Annin at the building known as Simpson's store at Turtle Point

BRADFORD CITY

First ward, First district. At Armory Hall Corydon street.

First ward, Second district—C. J. Lane's building, on Corydon street near Pine

Second ward, First district—At the Universalist church Corydon street

Second ward, Second district—At Edgett's barn

Third ward—At 120 Washington street

Fourth ward—In the barn of [illegible] on Chapman in the rear of No. 57 Kennedy street, in said ward.

Fifth ward—Hebert's tank shop on Main street, said ward.

Sixth ward—At the building known as the Farmers Hotel on Main street in said ward.

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP

First district—At Jewett Hall, Custer City

Second district—At a point at or near the cross roads near Smith's chemical works on lot [illegible] of W. B. Emery, in a suitable building erected by the county commissioners

The township of Ceres at the Ceres village school house

CORYDON TOWNSHIP

First district—The first floor of a new building owned by B D Tome, [illegible] as the highway from said Tome's residence.

Second district—At a building near the school house known as the Thomas Gunner school house in Warrant No 3 [illegible] on road leading up Sugar creek to Marshburg, near the residence of E. S. Holmes.

The borough of Eldred at hose house, Edson street.

The township of Eldred at a new building on the Harden brook road.

FOSTER TOWNSHIP

First district—The lower floor of the A. O. U. W. hall, at Derrick City in said district

Second district—In the A. P. Corwin building at Corwin Centre

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP

First district—The second story of the building now occupied by J. Goodman, on the south side of the Main street in the village of Hazel hurst, adjoining lands of James Randall.

Second district—At Lantz store.

Third district—The room used as a reading room on the ground floor of the "Reading Room Building" in the village of Kushequa.

The borough of Mt. Jewett The first story of the City Building on the west side of Railroad street in said borough.

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP

First district—At the school house in Ludlow

Second district—Ground floor of Maccabees' hall, at Dunkle.

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

First district—On first floor of a building owned by Miller L. Stickles, formerly occupied by J B [illegible] as a boarding house, nearly opposite and northeast of the Western New York & Pennsylvania Railroad Company's station, in East Smethport, Pa.

Second district—At Bishop's building, at Farmers Valley

Third district—In the village of Simpson, in said district, in the building known as the "Ancient Order United Workman's hall"

KANE BOROUGH

First ward—At Hotel Lamont, west side of Fraley street.

Second ward—The City or Municipal Building situate at the corner of Chase and Bryant streets.

Third ward—At the sample room, Thompson House.

Fourth ward—In the basement of the St. Elmo Hotel, at the corner of Fraley and Haines streets.

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

First district—In the south room on the first floor of the Odd Fellows building at Mt. Alton, in said district.

Second district—At the village of Big Shanty, in the basement of the building known as the Maccabees hall, in said district

Third district—The building owned by A. H. Newton situate on the main road leading from Mount Alton to Marshburg, in the village of Lafayette Corners, and about 60 rods from the former polling place.

The township of Liberty in a building near the grocery store of E. Hooley at a point on the Smethport road about 50 rods northwest from the bridge crossing the river from the borough of Port Allegany

The borough of Port Allegany, second story of public building.

NORWICH TOWNSHIP

First district—Norwich township hall.

Second district—At a building erected by the Commissioners at Gardeau.

OTTO TOWNSHIP

First district—In the building known as "Union Hall" in the village of Duke Centre in said district.

Second district—At A. O. U. W. Hall, Rixford.

The borough of Smethport in southeast corner of basement of Court House.

WETMORE TOWNSHIP.

First district—At the cheese factory, East Kane.

Second district—In the building of Mrs. Albert Johnson, known as the John Scott building situated about 75 rods east of the N. Y. Orr building, where the elections have heretofore been held, the said Scott building being on the West Kane road.

SERGEANT TOWNSHIP

First [illegible]

[illegible]

Borough Well [illegible]

Polls to be open at 7 o'clock a. m. and to be closed at 7 o'clock p. m.

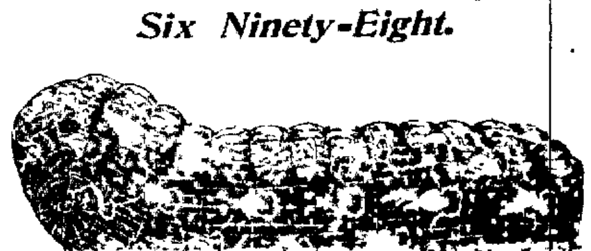
I also make known and give notice that every person excepting justices of the peace who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States or of this State or of any city or incorporated district whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary departments of this State or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district and also that every member of Congress and of the State Legislature and of the select or common council of any city or commissioners of any incorporated district is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election of this Commonwealth and that no inspector, judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office then to be voted for except that of an election officer.

Given under my hand this 2d day of October A. D. 1899.

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff

Olean's Big Store.
HEADQUARTERS FOR CARPETS.

Six Ninety-Eight.



For this week's sale 20 fine Couches, colors red or green, covered with imported velour, good springs, actual value $9. Rich Couches with rococo base at $10.50, $12, $13.50, $15 to $25.

We can save you from $2 to $5 on Couches, as we buy in car lots. We sell all that's good in housefurnishings and sell at bottom prices. Try us.

We Pay the Freight. We Sew Carpets. Andrews & Conkling.

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Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

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MEADVILLE PA May 7, 1899

To Whom it May Concern

This is to certify that Mr Charles G. Mesler made six pictures for me over a year ago that are perfectly satisfactory, and have received praise from all that have seen them.

A. L. HALL

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Livery, Feed and Sale Stables,

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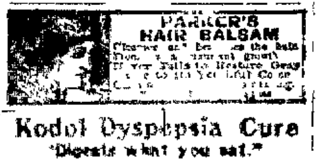

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Repair Shop.

THIS Shop is new—everything in it is new No old parts put on your wheel When you bring a wheel here to have it repaired it will be done in FIRST CLASS SHAPE with the best materials New tires and everything that belongs to a bicycle A fine Columbia Vulcanizer enables me to repair tires as it should be done New tires at prices that are a revelation I have a good lathe and can make new parts.

In addition to Bicycle repairing I am prepared to do all kinds of Electrical Work. Gun repairing, winding fishing rods, etc

All work done promptly

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Opposite Court House,
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I DO NOT ROB YOU. . . .

Does your bicycle need repairing? I can do it Does your lawn mower need sharpening? I can do it. Remember I also do

Shear Sharpening,
Knife Grinding,
Umbrella Repairing,
Fitting Keys to Locks,

And guarantee my work to be first class. The price is moderate. No robbery here

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Fulton Street. Smethport.

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This store sells 500 stoves per year. We carry more styles in stock We show a full line of Heaters from a half makers.

We have portable heaters as low $1
We have Reliable heaters from $3

Reliable Ranges control the range trade in this section every point they are better than any other range you know of in 45 styles—$13.50 up.

Come for China.

Every week we receive direct importations of new foreign china We sell the original Haviland china at about a third less than usual price on it. Dinner sets from $6 50 up.

We carry many of our best sets in each grade in open stock ters Buy one piece or a dozen Complete the set as you Match it at any time. A good way to get a good dinner set

Lamps and Gas Fixtures.

All this season's quaint lamp styles are in. Also all sorts of globes for old lamps. Our lamp stock is enormous.

We show every gas fixture style that is made. There is absolutely nothing that we cannot supply in this line, and at a very considerable saving. Estimates furnished when wanted

Apollo Incandescent Burners, 75c.
Welsbach Incandescent Burners, $1 00
Apollo Mantles, 18c Welsbach, 25c

Harness.

Single harness $8.00 up
Prices on harness that are not duplicated in this section.
All harness parts.
50 styles of horse blankets
All the kinds of lap robes.
Horse goods of every description.

Sewing Machines $19.50

We sell the Demorest Sewing Machine for $19 50. All modern improvements, one of the oldest makes to any $45 00 machine you find.

EMERY & WEAVER,

L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.

D. C. YOUNG.

New Fall Goods.

The new Fall Goods are here in rich profusion. Never has the market afforded such an assortment of desirable goods fact that we buy for cash gives us the advantage of cheap prices

DRESS GOODS—

Plaids—in both wool and cotton
Dress Ginghams, Mulls, Calicoes
Linings—25c to 45c yd, in all the colors
Nice line of Liberty Silks for shirt waists

Fine line lace curtains
Spreads from $1 00 to $2.75.
Ready-made dress skirts $1.50 to $3.50
Wrappers from 75c to $1.75.

Special Feature.

As a special feature a 10 cent counter has been inaugurated this store. On it are many really valuable articles and it will surprise you to find them on this counter.

The entire stock in this store is subject to your inspection. Come and look it over.

D. C. YOUNG,
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

Do You Need Lumber of Any Kind?

Shingles,
Lath,
Flooring,
Ceiling,
Molding,
Wagon Stock,
Doors,
Windows,
Screens,
Glass,

HOO-HOO.

Nails,
Builder's Hardware,
Mixed Paints,
White Lead,
Oils,
Varnishes,
Paint Brushes
Wall Plaster,
Lime,
Plaster Paris

These are only a few of the things you will find in our yard. Prices the lowest.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.
Smethport, Pa.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS,

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Cloaks

pen the season with ev
...ing new Our garments
... decided 1899 stamp
coupled with the close
...ons on which we are let
them go is bound to
...ake our Fall selling of ex
...ordinary interest

FURS . .

...ial offerings in

Heavy Underwear,

Shoes,

Groceries.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,
Smethport, Pa.
Mail orders carefully executed

How's Your Frame

of mind concerning pictures? You should preserve your present likeness for coming years if nothing else. The latest [illegible]

Have You Any Pictures

That need framing? You can find a [illegible] assortment of mouldings & the latest designs here. A frame beautifies & preserves a picture. Call [illegible] them over.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport Pa

McKean County Miner
Entered at the post office at Smethport as second-class mail matter
[illegible] 1899

SMETHPORT, PA

[illegible] McKean county Penna [illegible] natural [illegible] western Pennsylvania [illegible] air line—from [illegible] best natural [illegible] best glass sand [illegible] rock suitable for brick [illegible] flagging in abundance [illegible] hardwood lumber such [illegible] the county seat of McKean county [illegible] best counties in the Keystone [illegible] and is growing rapidly [illegible] natural gas for fuel and lights [illegible] and the principal industries [illegible] large manufacturing plants [illegible] Safety Check Hook [illegible] with a number of other [illegible] one of the [illegible] in the State [illegible] the sea level the town is [illegible] one of the most [illegible] three miles [illegible] the town which [illegible] a fine view of the finest mountain scenery [illegible] anywhere in America. [illegible] is located at the [illegible] and Marvin creek valleys [illegible] an abundance of [illegible] many admirable sites for [illegible] call [illegible] or address [illegible] Smethport Pa.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

[illegible] eat your turkey for Thursday, [illegible]

[illegible] Bros advertise housefurnishings [illegible]

If gas can be secured Smethport will [illegible] other glass plant.

The first printing press was set up in [illegible]dge, Mass in 1639

There are twelve star boarders in [illegible] Davis at the present time

[illegible] not fail to be at the court house [illegible] night Help the home boys

A lens animotoscope at the court [illegible] tomorrow night. Don't fail to at[illegible]

[illegible] W Bouton reports his gas well on [illegible] Run to be a dandy He has gas to [illegible]

Alfred Hagberg has a nobby restau[illegible] sign Herman Sasse handled the [illegible]

Miss Clara Emery entertained a party [illegible] friends Halloween at the residence of [illegible] Todd

—Palmer & Strong have erected a very neat plumbing sign "Buke" Servatius was the artist.

—About 30 people went to Bradford from here Tuesday night to attend the Barnett blow out.

—The Saturday bargain day announcement of J Colegrove is exceedingly in[illegible] this week

Dr Frank Buck of Coudersport has [illegible] a cure for inebriates and those ad[illegible] to the morphine habit.

Last Friday David H VanValkin[illegible] one of Austin's most influential citi[illegible] died at the age of 46 years.

[illegible]ngressman Marlin E Olmsted of [illegible] was married to Miss Gertrude [illegible] of Lynchburg, Va on Thursday [illegible]

[illegible] Harvard's football team has [illegible] such fine work Fritz Small is [illegible] He is the biggest-feeling [illegible] town

[illegible] Masser fell on some scrap iron [illegible] his right leg quite badly while [illegible] football last Friday Dr Clark [illegible] several stitches.

[illegible] postal card sent to H. W Marcus [illegible] making inquiry as to prices and [illegible] his great department store, will [illegible] prompt response.

[illegible] strange why some people will [illegible] traveling fakirs when they can [illegible] same goods of a better grade from [illegible] just as cheap.

[illegible] saw mill of L. Bayer near Cler[illegible] was destroyed by fire at a little [illegible] o'clock last Saturday morning [illegible] was burned There was a [illegible] insurance on the property

[illegible] of Allegheny College [illegible] the graduates from the Clarion [illegible] Normal School rank among the best [illegible] in that college. Never before have [illegible] students been more earnest nor the teachers more skilled.

—One would naturally think that Mr Kane was coming through town with sixteen railroads abreast, to judge by the amount of land he has purchased and contracted for

—Last week William Haskill sold his barn on Water street and the back portion of his land north of the B, B & K Ry Mr Haskill has commenced the erection of a new barn

—Miss Agnes McCoy sang a solo, Jerusalem last Sunday that was highly appreciated by the entire congregation Her rich, sweet voice filled the large edifice with such melody as is rarely heard

—Judging from the appearance of our sidewalks yesterday morning Halloween night to be changed to hallobean There was not a place of business in town that had not been bombarded with beans,

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport Pa, for week ending Oct 28 Scofield W Nowland Mrs Dr Reese, Miss Bertha White Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised"

—T H Clark, the plumber, was almost too happy to be comfortable last night He was celebrating the arrival of a 16 to 1 boy at his house All concerned are doing finely, and Tom will name the lad W J B Clark

—A letter received yesterday from Rev J Heber McCandless at Battle Creek, Michigan, states that he will be home on Saturday and that Mrs McCandless, who is quite well, will remain there for a week or so with friends

—Ed Murray white, of Bradford was brought over Monday morning and locked up on the charge of shooting Lina Jones, colored Murray has a badly broken jaw that will require considerable mending before he can masticate his food properly

—Patrick Kane the well-known banker of Renovo was found dead in his door yard last Friday morning The deceased had been slightly ill for about two weeks but was rapidly improving Apoplexy was the cause of his death He was 60 years old

—A man sends the following information, based on personal experience, to the farmers of South Carolina "If you put among a flock of sheep from three to four male goats the dogs will rarely attack them Sheep always run to the goats for protection"

—The latest English golf story is told by Justice Lawrence on himself He is an ardent golfer, and recently in court had to ask a boy witness whether he knew the nature of an oath "Sure" was the answer "Ain't I your caddie?"—Philadelphia Press

—The Camp Hose Co will give their first annual ball at Backus hall Friday, Nov 10 This dance is given for the purpose of raising funds to erect a hose building near the Camp glass works. Everybody ought to give the boys a lift in this worthy project

—The MINER is pleased to note that Landlord Dan Bacon has made satisfactory arrangements for the purchase of the Chautauqua House Mr Bacon will make some much needed improvements in this popular hostelry, mention of which will be made later

—A report of the "Silver Jubilee" convention of the Pennsylvania W C T U held in Philadelphia, will be given in the M E chapel Wednesday, Nov 8 by Mrs E M Hopkins of Mt Jewett All are invited Three o'clock sharp Light refreshments will be served

—A M Lillibridge of Port Allegany passed through town on Monday with 60 head of cattle for E K Kane at Kushequa Mr Lillibridge is pardonably proud over the fact that he is able to dispose of such a large drove of cattle from one year's occupancy of his farm

—The Mandolin Club gave a most enjoyable dance to quite a number of their friends last Monday night at Wells hall Those who were so fortunate as to attend speak in the highest terms of their enjoyment The club is to be congratulated on their successful mode of entertainment

—C O Taymon has again assumed control of the Port Allegany Reporter, and in his editorial says it will be Democratic He fails however to inform his readers whether it will be of the sound money or free silver stripe Nevertheless the MINER wishes the Reporter continued success

—A man was quite severely injured while working in the lumber woods near Fiddlers Green last Monday, by being struck by a log Dr F R Young was called and attended to his injuries The poor man is reported to be doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances

—The injunction case between The Pittsburg Shawmut & Northern Railroad Company and the Kushequa Railroad Company, which was to have been argued yesterday afternoon was continued by mutual consent for the final argument which will take place Friday Nov 27th

—The jury in the case of the Commonwealth vs Thomas O Meara brought in a verdict of guilty of manslaughter in the second degree O Meara was charged with the killing of Chas. Sullivan which took place at Chipmunk on the evening of July 3 last The court imposed a fine of $500 on the defendant

—John Hughes, a bricklayer, became somewhat boisterous at a dwelling house on Water street last Sunday afternoon Officer Bates was called in and escorted the fellow to jail Monday morning he paid a small fine and costs and was permitted to depart, with a promise to do better in the future

—Do not fail to read the advertisement of the new shoe firm Anderson & Carlson Mr Anderson, who has conducted a shoe store here for a number of years, has taken in a partner in the person of Mr Carlson They are carrying a full line of footwear and are bound to please their many customers.

—The man who sat on a limb and sawed the same off close to the tree, and the Irishman who let go of a fire escape to spit on his hands, have both been outdone by the Parkersburg, Maryland woman who put her babe in a bath tub and then set the tub on the stove to heat the water —Buffalo Commercial

—A Glasgow surgeon says that appendicitis is common because of the habit of sitting with one leg crossed over the other The surgeon argues that by crossing the legs, and it is generally the right leg that is put upon the stretch food passes into the vermiform appendix and sets up an inflammation —Ex

—Hon W E Burdick and Miss Nellie B Custer of Bradford were married yesterday at high noon by Rev Geo. M Hickman The happy couple are two of McKean county's most popular residents, and the MINER tenders most hearty congratulations On their wedding trip they will take in Philadelphia and Washington

—The Bradford Star of Monday night says that Attorney Eugene Mullin contemplates, in company with Elisha K Kane, putting up a glass plant on his farm at Farmers Valley. This is a great scheme of the brilliant attorney With a glass plant there he could easily use all his hay for packing glass, which would be a great saving.

—Several bids were [illegible] the first of the week to the county commissioners for the repairing of the jail The figures were in the neighborhood of $14 000 or about $4 000 more than the figure fixed by court for the repairs The commissioners will take the matter up next week and decide what will be done in the matter

—Last week Miss Alice Badger, matron of the Bradford hospital, resigned to assume charge of a household Miss Mary Ryan the bright young daughter of T H Ryan, the efficient superintendent of the county poor farm, will succeed Miss Badger at the hospital The MINER wishes to extend congratulations to both young ladies

—An Ohio preacher has invented a new kind of collection box for church use, in to which a dollar, a half dollar or a quarter will fall, without making any noise, on a padded cushion, A nickel, however dropped in the slot rings a bell, while a penny or a trouser button fires off a gun arousing the attention of the entire congregation to the embarrassed and economical giver.—Ex

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be morning prayer at 10 o'clock celebration of the Holy Eucharist at 10 30 and evening prayer at 7.30 The Rector will officiate Services at All Saints' chapel at 3 p m Beginning on next Sunday the Sunday school of St. Luke's will be held in the parish church, Main and Church streets The chimes will ring at 12 m. for the Sunday school

—The show given here last Tuesday night for the benefit of the hose company by Allen's animotiscope was a treat, and was well patronized, allowing the fire laddies quite a sum to their credit. The pictures of the local fire company drew forth vociferous applause, as did some of the other notable scenes —Mt Jewett correspondent to Williamsport Grit. At the court house Friday evening, Nov 3, benefit Smethport Hose Co No 1

—Last Friday while A D Goodman extra engineer and telegraph operator on the United States Pipe Line at Westfield, Pa., was engaged in adjusting a belt on a gas engine, while in motion, one of his legs got caught in the belting and he was drawn toward the engine with such force that the leg was broken and he was injured internally from the effects of which he died soon afterward The deceased was formerly a resident of Bradford He leaves a wife and three children

—Chas West an employe of the butter dish factory at Port Allegany, committed suicide by the laudanum route in the livery barn of D M Card last Saturday at 3 p m The county commissioners were notified that the deceased possessed no funds to cover the funeral expenses. Mr Ryan went over on Sunday to make arrangements Friends volunteered to bear the funeral expenses if the county would furnish a casket, which was accordingly done. The remains were placed in the Grimes cemetery Monday afternoon

—Last Sunday night a young bank cashier knocked at the residence of R. E Burdick on west King street The stranger was in somewhat destitute circumstances and Mr and Mrs. Burdick being charitably inclined, permitted the little wayfarer to enter and have decided to give him entertainment as long as his deportment is up to the proper standard Mother and child are doing finely, but time alone can tell what the effect will be on Mr Burdick He could almost walk on air on Monday The MINER offers congratulations to all concerned.

—It was General Lee's custom to leave his tent door open in the morning for a sprightly hen that had gone into the egg business promptly and thus had saved her head When she stepped in General Lee would put aside his work and walk up at deferentially upon the outside until her cackle announced the mysteries of egg-laying at an end She roosted and rode in his wagon was an eye-witness of the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, and was finally sacrificed on the altar of hospitality at Orange court house in 1864 —November Ladies' Home Journal

—He stood before St. Peter and meekly applied for admission to the Better Land "Cannot admit you sir." "Can't admit me" exclaimed the dismayed aspirant Have nt I lived a Christian life?" "Yes, in the main" "Haven't I obeyed the laws of the land?" "Oh yes." "What then has been my offense?" "You wanted to stop your newspaper and instead of dropping a line to the publisher and paying arrearages, you had the postmaster send him a message to the effect that his paper was refused A man so contemptible would find no company in heaven, so please move on to the land where they don't shovel snow"—Sidney (N Y) Advocate.

—Supt Jno C McKenna of the B, B, & K Ry was in town yesterday and he informed the MINER that a person can leave Smethport at 10 45 a. m , go to Mt. Jewett and catch the B, R & P flyer, reaching Pittsburg at 5.30 p m Further he stated that one can leave Pittsburg any day in the week on the B R. & P. flyer at 9 30 a. m and arrive in Smethport at 6 25 p. m Any one desiring to go to Buffalo can leave Smethport at 1 30 p. m. and reach Buffalo at 5 30 p m , going via Bradford on the B , B. & K and B , R. & P , with a 15 minute stop-over at Bradford This is most desirable service between Smethport and these two important points

—At St. Elizabeth's church Monday morning at 11 o'clock, Father Cosgrove joined in wedlock Mr. Thomas R Baban of Cattaraugus, N Y , and Miss Agnes B Scanlan of Colegrove. Lawrence E Scanlan brother of the bride acted as best man and Miss Mayme Matthews of Bradford as bridesmaid After the marriage ceremony the guests adjourned to the Grand Central where an informal reception was held The happy couple departed on the 2 36 train for Buffalo and Pittsburg. Among the visitors were Misses Anna and Margaret Gibson, Kittie Butts and Mrs. J F Keating of Clermont, and Miss Mayme Matthews of Bradford. The MINER wishes the young couple a happy and prosperous life.

Excursion Rates to Philadelphia.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for special excursion rates to Philadelphia on November 8 and 22, account National Export Exposition Round-trip tickets, good to return within ten days including day of issue, will be sold on the above dates from New York. Trenton, Belvidere, Atlantic City, Cape May, Pottsville, Reading Wilkesbarre, Lancaster, Harrisburg, York. Williamsport, Canandaigua, Erie, and intermediate points at rate of single fare for round trip, plus admission to the Exposition no rate less than one dollar For specific rates apply to ticket agents.

Used by British Soldiers in Africa.

Capt C G Dennison is well known all over Africa as commander of the forces that captured the famous rebel Galshe Under date of Nov 4 1897, from Vryburg, Bechuanaland he writes "Before starting on the last campaign I bought a quantity of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which I used myself when troubled with bowel complaint, and had given to my men, and in every case it proved most beneficial" For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

J D Bridges editor Democrat, Lancaster, N H , says, "One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy for croup I ever used" Immediately relieves and cures coughs, colds, croup, asthma, pneumonia, bronchitis, grip all throat and lung troubles. It prevents consumption L. K. Hogarth & Co.

The Last Man [illegible]

[illegible] must come [illegible] the moon wheel through the heavens a dead and barren ball of matter—airless, waterless, lifeless. But long long before that time man will be extinct, will have disappeared so utterly that not so much as the bleached skeleton of a human being will be visible on all the millions of square miles of the surface of this planet

Unless by some huge and universal cataclysm the whole race is swept at once into eternity it is but reasonable to suppose that man, like any other race of animals, will disappear slowly and that eventually there will be but a single human being left—some old, old man, gray headed and bearded, and left to wander alone in a solitude that may be imagined, but not described.

How will he die this last relic of the teeming millions that once transformed the face of the globe and ruled undisputed masters of every other living thing? There are many fates that may befall him He may go mad with the horror of loneliness and himself end his own miserable existence He may be eaten by the vast reptiles or giant insects which will then probably infest the solitudes.

But his fate may be far weirder and more dreadful Scientists say that, as we burn the coal and timber we are still so richly supplied with, we let loose into the atmosphere an ever increasing volume of carbonic acid gas. Much of this is taken up by plants, but not all It must increase and eventually poison the breathable air, filling the valleys and mounting slowly to the hill tops, where the last remains of animal life are striving for existence The last man will climb higher and higher, but eventually the suffocating invisible flood will reach and drown him.

Again it is said that the earth as it gets older is cracking like dry mud. These cracks will increase until at last they will let the waters of the oceans and rivers sink into the fiery center of the globe Then will occur an explosion so terrible as may startle the inhabitants of neighboring worlds. The last man in this case will probably be some arctic explorer or Eskimo whom the vast plains of ice around will save from instant death and leave to grill a few moments till the ice continents are swallowed by redhot gases and steam

Suppose these earth cracks develop more slowly, they may suck away the water without devastating explosions. Then the last man's fate will be the worst describable He will die of thirst. The scene of his death will probably be the great valley in the bed of the Atlantic ocean, off the Brazilian coast, half way between Rio Janeiro and the cape where now six miles of green water lie between the steamer's keel and the abysmal slime beneath. There, hopelessly digging in the ever drying mud, he must perish and leave his bones to parch on a waterless planet.

The antarctic polar ice cap has been growing thicker and heavier for uncounted ages. The distance from the south pole to the edge of this ice cap is 1 400 miles. The ice rises steadily from the edge to the center At that center it cannot be less than 12 miles in thickness—twice as thick as Mount Everest is high

Suppose it splits. Imagine the gigantic mass of water and ice that will come sweeping up north over the oceans and continents of the earth! Where, then will the last man breathe his final gasp? High up in the snows of some great range he will perish miserably of cold and starvation looking down on a huge shallow sea, beneath whose tossing waters will lie the whole of the races of the world.

Or last and perhaps dreariest fate of all the human race may outlive other mammals and last until the sun, as some day it must grows dull and cold and vegetation dies from the chilled earth The miserable remnant of earth's people must then slowly die out after ages of an existence to which that of the Eskimo of today is a paradise

Thomas Hussey in Trouble

Thomas Hussey, who hails from Smethport has been in the city for nearly a week. Friday he went into Greenwald's store and tried to get a check cashed, but as he was not known they would not comply with his request He became quite indignant and stated that he lived at Smethport, and was worth $100 000 but had come over here and was broke. He afterwards went to the Temple Clothing company on the same errand but they also refused He then went to J B Cross and hung around and made himself so obnoxious to customers that Mr Cross finally gave him $2 on a $5 check to get rid of him The check was made out on the DuBois National bank and was found to be worthless. He also got a $5 check cashed at Bachtell's and a $3 check at the Fair As soon as it was found that the checks were worthless a search was made for Hussey, and he was found in a half intoxicated condition When told about the checks, he said that was all right, he would go up to Mullin's office and fix it up He also told many conflicting stories regarding his wealth and said at one place that he was working for W B Clarke, and while out canvassing he went broke and wanted enough money to get to Smethport Mr Clarke was in the city to-day and stated that Hussey did not work for him, and that all he knew of him was that he sold Hussey's property about six weeks ago at sheriff's sale —Bradford Record, Tuesday. Hussey was placed under arrest Tuesday afternoon.

Don't Risk Your Life.

Many of your friends, or people whom you know of, have contracted consumption pneumonia or other fatal diseases by neglect of a simple cold or cough Foley's Honey and Tar, a safe, sure and pleasant cough medicine, would have saved them It is guaranteed L. K. Hogarth & Co

Cider Pressing.

We have our cider-mill in full operation. All who have apples for pressing should bring them at once as the season will probably be short on account of small crop Cider for sale by the gallon or barrel.
C. HERZOG & SON.

You never know what form of blood poison will follow constipation Keep the liver clean by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers and you will avoid trouble They are famous little pills for constipation and liver and bowel troubles L K. Hogarth & Co

Geo Noland Rockland, O , says, "My wife had piles forty years, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her It is the best salve in America." It heals everything and cures all skin diseases L. K. Hogarth & Co

MALE HELP WANTED—Reliable men to handle our line of high grade lubricating oils, greases and specialties. Salary or commission Address, Mutual Refining Co , Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Two new dwelling houses centrally located in the borough of Smethport A rare chance is here offered Will sell one or both
43 4t A. BAILEY

HELP WANTED—A lady to help in store One who is steady and willing to work None under 20 need apply. Address,
Box 136
Smethport, Pa.

FOUND—A sum of money. Owner can have the same by proving property and paying for this notice.

WANTED—A capable girl for general housework, four in family. Wages $4 00. Must be good cook Apply at this office.

WANTED—At the Grand Central, Smethport, Pa , a girl who can do laundry or dining room work.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have [illegible] cream parlor separate from store with side entrance.

[illegible]

F L [illegible] was in [illegible] Tuesday

Sheriff J F Davis Sundayed in Bradford.

J W Bouton visited Sugar Run last Sunday

Judge and Mrs. Morrison visited Bradford Tuesday

Ira E Briggs of Erie was a brief visitor in town yesterday

B J Wilmoth of Olean was a guest at the Central yesterday.

Eugene Mullin of Bradford autographed at the Central yesterday

F C Olds of Newell was transacting business in town yesterday

W W Tate of Wellsboro was greeting friends in town last Friday

C M Colegrove was transacting business in Ceres the last of the week

John Troy of Olean was in town looking around for fire losses last Tuesday

Mrs Henry Brandt returned last night from a week's visit in New York city

Miss Kittie Butts of Clermont was a guest of friends in town the first of the week

Dr F S Southwick of Bradford was a pleasant visitor in town on Friday last

Attorney George I Roberts of Pittsburg was in attendance at argument court yesterday

Jas A McKean and Tom Whitton of Olean paid a visit to Fiddler's Green Tuesday.

Mrs Emma Sprague arrived from Buffalo last Friday night and has been visiting friends here

Mrs F C Pierce returned the last of the week from a pleasant visit with friends in Buffalo

Mrs Isabel Todd returned to Newcastle last week after a three months' visit with her son, John Todd.

Mrs Thaddeus Moore and daughter of Emporium have been guests of Mr and Mrs A B Armstrong

G D Noles, clerk at the Edgcomb House, at Galeton, was the guest Tuesday and Wednesday of J S McCarty

Mr. and Mrs B L Knapp took advantage of the excursion rates last Tuesday night and visited Bradford friends

Mr and Mrs. Foster Studholme of Olean spent several days in town this week, guests of Mr and Mrs Joseph Holder

D R McDonald, the popular proprietor of the Chadwick House at Larabee, was greeting friends in town last Friday

A J Martin of Jamestown came up Monday night on his regular trip Mr Martin was somewhat surprised to see so much improvement going on

Harry L Stoner of Hazelhurst was a brief but pleasant caller at the MINER office this morning Mr Stoner is the Democratic candidate for prothonotary and is making a very energetic canvass

Ex Sheriff A B Walker of Bradford came over on the evening train last Friday and was kept busy greeting his many friends while here He was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office while here

Attorney F F Baldwin came over from Austin Saturday and spent Sunday with his wife who has been the guest of her mother, Mrs S McClure, for some time They returned home Monday night

Dr. H I McCoy departed for Annandale, N Y , yesterday From there he will go to Philadelphia taking his son, Charles, along with him The young man is suffering from weak eyes, caused by over study

Mr and Mrs J B Oviatt of Norwich were in town last Friday Mr Oviatt brought along a fine 178 pound bear The MINER man was kindly tendered a piece but being under the doctor's care was compelled to decline We have the word of Mr Lindsley, however, that it was delicious, in fact the finest steak he had ever eaten Mr Oviatt will please accept thanks for favors offered

Notice to Wheelmen

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 25 cent bottle of Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment, if it fails to cure Lumps bruises, scratches chafes, cuts sprains, blisters, sore muscles, sunburn, chapped hands or face, pimples, freckles, or any other ailments requiring an external application Lady riders are especially pleased with Arnica and Oil Liniment, it is so clean and nice to use Twenty five cents a bottle, one three times as large for 50 cents
L. K. HOGARTH & CO.
H. C WELLS.

Winter Excursion Tickets.

On November 1 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will place on sale at its principal ticket offices excursion tickets to all prominent winter resorts in New Jersey, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, and Cuba. The tickets will be sold at the usual low rates, with the usual liberal return limits.

The magnificent facilities of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with its many connections and through train service, make this the favorite line for winter travel.

An illustrated book, descriptive of winter resorts, and giving routes of travel and rates for tickets, will be furnished free after November 1 on application to ticket agents.

"I had dyspepsia fifty seven years and never found permanent relief till I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Now I am well and feel like a new man," writes S J Fleming, Murray, Neb It is the best digestant known Cures all forms of indigestion Physicians everywhere prescribe it L. K. Hogarth & Co

The finest of room moulding 50 varieties to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

Repair your roof. Shingles or roofing paper Holmes & Gilfillan

The MINER and Tribune $1 25.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LARABEE

Mr and Mrs. E. T Otto returned home Monday after a very pleasant visit at the home of their brother, John Otto, at Weston's Mills, N Y

Mrs. Ira Crandall of Turtlepoint, accompanied by her granddaughter, Miss Grace Parker were guests at the home of F C Crandall Friday and Saturday

Mr and Mrs. M M Carpenter and son Earl were guests of Mr and Mrs. Wm Galutia at Eldred Sunday

Mrs. Albert Rice spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr and Mrs. Washburn of Coryville

Miss B. M Daily of Olean visited the home of her brother, D Daily Monday and Tuesday.

Another wedding party passed through here Monday with highly decorated baggage

Mrs. W. E. Windsor was a guest of Mrs S Rickard at Farmers Valley Tuesday

E. S Carpenter was called to Myrtle Tuesday on a bridge survey

Mrs. D D Otto and son Fred visited Eldred Saturday

ANNIN CREEK

The funeral of Mrs Lucinda Harder was held in the M E church here at 1 p m Sunday Rev Burrows of Turtlepoint officiating Mrs. Harder was about ninety years old and was loved and respected by all who knew her she was a faithful and consistant Christian always having a kind word for everyone She spent about forty five years of her life in Annin creek Her husband died more than twenty years ago. Out of a family of ten children four survive her

Mr and Mrs J S Hodges visited friends in Olean the last of the week

C A Larraboe and wife of Port Allegany were in town over Sunday

Master Frank Whiting of Mina is in town at this writing

George Wood was over from Bellrun Monday

Chamberlain's Pain Balm Cures Others—Why Not You?

My wife has been using Chamberlain's Pain Balm, with good results, for a lame shoulder that has pained her continually for nine years We have tried all kinds of medicines and doctors without receiving any benefit from any of them One day we saw an advertisement of this medicine and thought of trying it, which we did with the best of satisfaction She has used only one bottle and her shoulder is almost well —Adolph L Millett, Manchester, N H For sale by L K Hogarth & Co

Hammocks at L. K. Hogarth & Co's all styles and prices. 21-tf

Nails—little nails, big nails. Holmes & Gilfillan

IKE SIMONS,
46 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

DUNLAP HATS
and
KNOX HATS,
Fall and
Winter, 1899,

Are now ready for inspection, also our full line of cheap and medium grade

Soft and
Stiff Hats,

All the latest shapes and colors.

New Fall Clothing Arriving daily. Do not fail to inspect our entire new line of Suits and Overcoats.

DON'T
FORGET

That our shoes combine the three grand principles—comfort, neatness and style. The price is right. Be sure to come here for stylish footwear, & c.

YOUR
FEET

Need your attention in this weather. We keep a fine line of overshoes, rubbers, rubber boots, &c. Repairing receives prompt attention. We want your trade.

Anderson & Carlson,
Boots and Shoes, Overshoes, Rubber Boots, Repairing, Etc.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
The Leading JEWELER
and dealer in

WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS

Having procured the services of H M Smith, practical watchmaker, optician and jeweler, I am prepared to do all kinds of watch and jewelry repair work and guarantee satisfaction. Bring in your watches, clocks and jewelry and get in line for the opening of our new railroad Nov. 1st.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF .

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR, F C PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa

New Term
AT THE
Rochester Business Institute
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Business, Shorthand, and English Courses.
New 1899-00 catalogue sent to those interested.

The R. B. I. "Automobile," an "up-to-date" vehicle representing an "up-to-date" school, carries greetings to patrons and prospective students.

NEW MEAT MARKET,
J. S. McCarthy, Propr.
ALL KINDS OF
FRESH & SALT MEATS.
FRESH LINE OF
CHOICEST GROCERIES.
Vegetables and Oysters in Season.
[illegible]
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

Bell Brothers,
OLEAN, N. Y.

Bobbinet Ruffled Curtains.

The swell window drapery. We show photographs of how to drape them prettily. Prices as cheap as common styles.

$1 98 per pair
$2 98 " "   and up to $10
$3 98 " "

Our lace curtain department is strictly up to-date with all the latest ideas

Furniture.

An increase of nearly 50 per cent in our Furniture business during the past two years. Not a bad showing, is it? It demonstrates to us that our trade methods are correct We sell only such Furniture as is desirable.

We buy of the best manufacturers, and in quantities that insure the lowest cash values. We ask no favors from the maker. Cash is paid immediately upon delivery, and you have the advantage of buying Furniture at a saving of at least 25 per cent

Is this an inducement to buy of us?

Feather Pillows and Down Cushions.

All grades and all sizes now on sale.

Millinery and Suit Departments,

rushed with business, but we will take good care of all trade that favors us.

Bell Brothers,
The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House in Southwestern N. Y.

Something New
In Watches.

The New Four Hundred, the smallest American watch made, and will keep good time. We put these movements in a fine 14 k filled case, guaranteed for 20 years, and are selling them for a short time only for $15.00 We have a fine line of watches, diamonds, clocks, silverware, cut glass and a general line of fine jewelry. Scientific examination of the eyes free.

Give us a call.

C. H. ROBIE,
The Leading Jeweler.
143 Union St., - Olean.

Cash Bargain Day,
Saturday, Nov. 4,
At J. COLEGROVE'S

4 lb pkg Gold dust for 18c
4 lb pkg Soap Foam for 17c.
Eagle tomatoes 10c can straight
Hearts Delight tomatoes, not quite so good, 3 for 25c.
Best No 2 lanterns at 65c.
3 lb cans Boston baked beans 10c.
Our own Baking Powder, pound cans 18c
Full pint bottles of Royal salad dressing 45c.
All sizes in Children's & Misses' Cloaks yet in stock. Nice line to select from.
10 bars Red Star soap for 25c.
Golden Sheaf spring wheat patent flour. Equal to any spring wheat flour on the market. Will sell to-day at $1.15 per sack.
Young Hyson tea to day only 20c lb.
Any of Heinz 25c size bottle of pickles to-day 18c bottle.
We have a few Ladies' Coats left over. Prices from $6 to $10. Will close them out your choice for only $3 to day.
Fleece lined underwear at rare bargains.

J. COLEGROVE.

SHOES
THE BEST
CHEAPEST
FOR LADIES
GENTLEMEN
CHILDREN
CALL AND SEE
SEGER & DOYLE,
THE FURNISHERS,
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

The Miner Job Department
IS ALWAYS THE LEADER IN
artistic printing

First Fall Chat

For the approaching Fall and Winter season our exhibit of attractive novelties in men's and young men's apparel will be the largest and most diversified ever shown in this market.

New Features in Suits and Overcoats.

If you have never seen our clothing, convince yourself of its merits by obtaining the opinions of any of the recognized leaders in style in Smethport.

Respectfully Yours,
H. W. Rubin & Co.
Smethport, Penna.

Insect Powder
London Purple
Whale Oil Soap
Chloride Lime
Borax
Hellibore
Paris Green
Copperas
Carbolic Acid
Alum
at
L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s,
DEALERS IN
Drugs, Stationery, Patent Medicines, Trusses, Supporters, Etc.
Opposite Court House.

SPECHT & SASSE,
THE OLD RELIABLE
FURNITURE DEALERS.
Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock bottom.
Do not fail to give them a call.
UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

OYSTERS
The Best at Brasted's

A gallon of PURE LINSEED OIL mixed with a gallon of
Hammar Paint, $1.20
makes 2 gallons of the VERY BEST PAINT in the WORLD for $2.40 or
Saves 25 per cent
of your paint bill. Is FAR MORE DURABLE than Pure White Lead and is ABSOLUTELY NOT POISONOUS. Hammar Paint is made of the Best of Paint Materials—such as all good painters use and is ground Thick, very Thick. No trouble to mix, any boy can do it. It is the Common Sense of House Paint No better paint can be made at any cost, and is
Guaranteed 5 years
Not to Crack, Blister, Peel or Chip.
F. HAMMAR PAINT CO., St. Louis, Mo.
Sold and guaranteed by
HOLMES & GILFILLAN,
Smethport, Penna.
Dealers in
ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

C. J. Vanblad,
Practical Horseshoer.
Special attention paid to sore feet and all diseases that can be cured by careful shoeing.
Am agent for the Dornan Expansion Shoe.
WATER ST SMETHPORT, PA.

How About That Plumbing Job?
BE SURE TO CONSULT
PALMER & STRONG
Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
Welsbach Lamps and Supplies,
Chandeliers and Fixtures.
Basement Reilly Block. - SMETHPORT.
Thoroughly Experienced. All Work Guaranteed.

NEW WAGON
and
PAINT SHOP.
I have started a Wagon and Carriage Shop in E. Sartwell's building on State street and am prepared to do all kinds of wagon and carriage painting and repairing. Will also furnish the finest of new work. I am well-known to the people of Smethport and they run no risk when entrusting me with their work. I have had 20 years experience and invite comparison.
John Servatius, - Smethport, Pa.

THE IRON OF REMORSE.

How the First Fright of Battle Troubled a Young Officer.

BY GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

It is never well to be too sure what you would do under given circumstances until you have tried and found out. A course of action which you know to be absolutely foreign to every instinct within you—when you sit down to reason about it, after the manner of the age—may be the very one you will follow when there is no time for reason. If any one had told Mackworth that under fire he would be a coward, Mackworth would have knocked the informant down then and there and have reflected upon the danger to his commission afterward.

Mackworth had been graduated, too, but being a right minded boy, he remembered that it was to Horatius that the molten image was made, and not to the fellow who built the bridge. So he very properly chose the cavalry, and heaven rewarded him by sending him straight to the frontier. And this was in the days when there was a frontier; when men endured discomforts that they sigh to know again, as none ever sigh for the luxuries of the past; when the Apache and the Chiricahua were in the land and still struggling to be masters of it, and when a woman was truly a blessing of the gods and might, even under disadvantages, have her pick of the department. But as there is no woman in all this, that is irrelevant.

Except after the manner of cadets—which is not to be taken seriously—Mackworth had not let woman enter into his scheme of existence. His ideals were of another sort just then. He was young and full of belief and things, and he thought that the way to win the approval of the war department and the gratitude of his country was to avoid wire pulling and to kill Indians. Therefore he rejoiced greatly when, after only six weeks of his thoroughly undesirable garrison, Chatto took the Chiricahuas on the warpath, and he was ordered out in the field. He had had his kit all rolled in a rubber poncho and his mess chest pretty well stocked for the whole of the six weeks. He believed that a soldier should be always in readiness. He believed so many things then, though before long the bottom fell out of his universe, and he was filled with an enduring skepticism. And this was how it came about:

The first time he was under fire was when they were caught at rather a disadvantage among the pines in the Mogollons. The fight began about dusk and lasted well into the night. It may have been the result of some bugaboo stories of his boyhood, which had fostered an unconquerable fear of the dark; it may have been some lurking instinct, or it may have been just blue funk which overcame him. Anyway, he hid behind a bowlder, crouched and cowered there, trembling so that his carbine fell from his hands.

And Morley, his captain, found him so. "What are you doing?" he demanded. He was an Irishman and a soldier of the old school, but he did not swear. Mackworth knew from that how bad it was. He scrambled up and babbled. "Get out of there," the captain said. He would have used a better tone to one of the troop curs.

Mackworth felt for his carbine and got out, staggering, but no longer afraid, only ashamed — sickeningly ashamed—beyond all endurance. He tried hard to get himself killed after that. He walked up and down in front of his men, giving orders and smoking cigarettes and doing his best to serve as a target. The captain watched him and began to understand. His frown relaxed. "You'd better get under cover," he suggested. "You are taking needless risks." Mackworth looked at him with wide, blank eyes and did not answer. His face was not only white now; it was gray and set, like the face of a corpse.

Morley's heart softened. "It's only a baby, anyway," he said to himself, "and it is unhappy out of all proportion." And presently he went to him again. "Will you get under cover, Mackworth?" he insisted.

"No," said the lieutenant, "I won't."

The captain swore now, fierce oaths and loud. "I order you back under cover, sir."

Mackworth glanced at him and went on smoking. Morley did not fancy his own position, arguing with a green boy, fully exposed to an invisible enemy. He knew that wasting officers is pretty, but is not war. "I shall order you to the rear under arrest unless you get back there with the men immediately."

Mackworth retired, with a look at his superior for which he should have been court martialed. After that the scout went the way of most scouts, being a chase of the intangible, up mountain ranges, when you pulled your horse after you; down them, when he slid atop of you; across malpais and desert, from the level of the mesquite and the greasewood to that of the pine and the manzanita. Chatto's band was at the north, to the south, to the east and west, but when the troops got to the spot after forced marching there was nothing.

It went on for two months, and all the while Mackworth's despondency grew. The weight of years was upon his yet barely squared shoulders, the troubles of a lifetime were writ upon his face. And it was a pitiably young face despite the growth of yellow beard. He would not be comforted. He was silent and morose. He would not lift up his beautiful baritone in song be the camp never so dull. Only his captain knew why of course, and he didn't tell. Neither did he attempt consolation. He thought the remorse healthful, and he knew besides that in such cases a man has to work out his own conclusions and salvation. This is the way Mackworth eventually tried to work out his.

There came one day a runner from the hostiles—a dish faced, straight locked creature of sinews who spoke through the White mountain interpreter of the troops and said that his chief was ready to go back to the reservation, but that he must go upon his own terms. And the chief stipulated, moreover, that one white man, one, alone and unguarded, should go to the hostile camp and discuss those terms. If a force attempted to come, he would retreat with his braves and stay out all winter.

Morley made answer that he had no fear of the chief staying out all winter among the mountains when the agency was so comfortable, but that if he did the white man could stand it as long as could he. Moreover, he said that none of his soldiers had any intention whatever of walking into a death trap of the sort.

Then Mackworth spoke up. "I have," he said.

"Get out," said the captain incredulously.

"I mean what I say," said Mackworth, "and I shall consider your permission to go the greatest and the only favor you can do me. Something may be effected by it."

"Your death, that's all, and a little preliminary torture."

The lieutenant shrugged his shoulders. "Shall you let me go?" he insisted.

"Not by a long sight."

"I wish to go, Captain Morley."

Morley considered, and he decided that it might not be wise to refuse. There was no knowing just what the set faced boy might do. So they parleyed together for a time, then Mackworth mounted his horse and went. He did not expect to come back, and the officers and men did not expect to see him again.

After four hours they came to the mouth of a narrow canyon. The runner had given no sign or sound, and the fixed look had not gone from Mackworth's face. Well within the canyon the hostiles were in camp. They had hobbled their lean little ponies, the squaws were gathering wood and the bucks were squatting upon the ground or playing monte with cards of painted hide, around a cowskin spread under a cedar tree. Four of them rose and slouched forward. There was a prolonged scrutiny upon both sides.

The chief waited for Mackworth to begin, but the white man's instincts were good. He beat the sullenly silent redskin at his own game, and in the end the chief spoke. The runner displayed for the first time his understanding and interpreted. Mackworth made answer with decision, offsetting his own terms. The bucks scowled, and the chief began to argue. The white man with the unflinching eyes would not compromise. "Tell him," Mackworth said, "that this is my will. If he will not do this, I go back to the soldiers and we follow you and kill you all, man and woman." The face of the chief grew black, a growl rose from the crowding bucks, and the watching squaws began to chatter in voices sweet as the tinkle of glass bells.

The chief stepped suddenly forward and caught the bridle above the curb shanks. Not so much as an eyelash of the stern, white, young face quivered, and the heart of the red man was filled with admiration. One movement of fear would have cost Mackworth his life then, but he was not afraid, not though he knew that torture might await him. He sat looking coolly down at the lowering, cruel faces. The chief turned and spoke to the bucks, and there was a growl of protest. The squaws joined with a shrill little chorus scream. But the chief flung away the bridle with a force which made the horse back.

"He do same you say. He go back to reservation today. He say you ukishee quick," said the interpreter. Mackworth turned deliberately and ukisheed, with no show of haste and without a backward look.

He reported his success and went to his tent. His look of stolid wretchedness was unchanged. Morley began to be nervous. He went to the tent himself and found the lieutenant writing a letter by lantern light. It was not a normal opportunity to take for that, so the captain, being filled with misgivings, trumped up an errand and sent him off on it. Then he looked at the letter. It was to Mackworth's mother. Morley did not read it, but he guessed the whole thing in a flash. He took up Mackworth's carbine and slid it under the tent flags into the outer darkness. Also he broke the Colt's, which had been thrown down upon the bedding, and put the cartridges in his pocket. Then he replaced it in the holster and, going out, picked up the carbine and hid it in the brush.

After the camp was all asleep and Morley snoring loudly across the tent Mackworth groped under his pillow and brought out the revolver. He cocked it and waited a moment, then he placed the barrel well in his mouth and pulled the trigger once, and then again and again.

* * * * * * *

At first call for reveille Morley awoke. Mackworth was already up, and, turning, he studied his captain's face with the faintest and most unwilling of smiles twitching the corners of his mouth under the beard. It was the most natural and healthy look his face had worn in weeks.

"Well?" said Morley.

"Well," answered Mackworth, "I should like my carbine and the loads of my Colt's, please."

Morley's face broke into a broad grin. "Will you be good if I let you have them?" he asked.

"I'll be good," promised the lieutenant.—Argonaut.

They Don't Know Nerves.

Those who know the Chinese best have been particularly struck with their absence of nerves. The foreigner fidgets, the native sits still; balmy sleep, especially in hot weather, will resist the foreigner's sweetest wooing, while to the native lying on a heap of stones or across the bars of a wheelbarrow she comes as a matter of course; we need constant change and variety, they would find contentment and rest on the treadmill.

"It would be easy," says Mr. Smith, "to raise in China an army of 1,000,000 men—nay, 10,000,000—tested by competitive examination as to their capacity to go to sleep across three wheelbarrows, with heads downward, like a spider, their mouths wide open and a fly inside!"

From which it is evident, says The North China Herald, that in a crusade against noise we can hope for no assistance from our native fellow townsmen, but instead a great amount of vis inertiae, if not positive opposition.

A Chinese Dooley.

Two Irishmen stood at Gates avenue and Bedford street discussing a Chinese laundry sign.

"Kin ye say it, Pat?"

"Where?"

"There. Don't ye say it?"

"Oh, Oi do now."

"Well, they say a Chinaman's furst name is his last name. Do ye blave it, Pat?"

"Yis."

"Then rade it backward."

"But rade it furrud furst, an it spells Lee Dew."

"But rade it backward, man."

"D-e-w, Do; L-e-e, Le—Dooley."

"Roight ye are, Pat, an Dooley is a foine ould Irish name, but it's the furst toime in me loife Oi iver heerd of a Chinese with an Oirish name. He ought to hang, the spalpeen."—New York Press.

His Style.

"I have been considering your application for an editorial position," said the managing editor, "and I sent for you today that I might get some idea of your style."

"Just so," replied the bright young man. "Well, you will observe, I am wearing a blue suit, plain, but well cut, and a brown soft hat; quite the proper thing for this time of the year. Will I do?"

In Cuba.

In Cuba the kitchens are always on the roof or in the courtyards back of the house. Only twice a day does the Cuban housewife or servant prepare meals—at 10 o'clock, when she enters the kitchen to make ready 11 o'clock breakfast, and at 6 o'clock to cook the dinner, which is served at 8.

Those Loving Girls.

Tody—Jennie tells me young Woodby proposed to her last night.

Viola—I don't think I know him. Is he well off?

Tody—He certainly is. She refused him.—Chicago News.

Conceded Fitness.

"This 'Gates Ajar' design is a handsome one," said the tombstone man.

"It is just what I want," said the widow. "He never shut a door in all our married life without being told."—Indianapolis Journal.

How to Prevent a Cold.

After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails and will prevent pneumonia and consumption if taken in time. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Dr. H. H. Haden, Summit, Ala., says, "I think Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a splendid medicine. I prescribe it and my confidence in it grows with continued use." It digests what you eat and quickly cures dyspepsia and indigestion. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

THE FINAL SMASH UP

MANY PREDICTIONS CONCERNING THE END OF THE WORLD.

These Prophecies Have Startled the Inhabitants of This Old Earth From as Far Back as the Year 1000—The Fear of Comets.

In 1521 Jean Stoffer, a German, plunged Europe into terror by predicting a universal deluge in 1524 "owing to the conjunction of several planets in a watery sign"—the watery signs are Cancer, Scorpio and Pisces. At his ominous words thousands fled to the mountains, and others took refuge in boats. Awiuol, a doctor of law and canon of Toulouse, even built a sort of ark on four pillars as a haven of refuge. There was no need of such excitement. No flood came. On the contrary, the season was even calmer and drier than usual. Stoffer had, indeed, made a serious blunder and one for which many of his fellow astrologers, including Cardan, never pardoned him.

Stoffer, however, is only one in a long list of prophets whose predictions in regard to the end of the world have proved utterly false. As far back as the year 1000 many communities in Europe were driven half distracted by rumors that the day of judgment was close at hand, and again, in 1186, whole cities were paralyzed with fright for the same reason. Now and again during the latter part of the middle ages the same extraordinary phenomenon was witnessed, though in a lesser degree, and ever since the modern revival of occultism there have not been wanting erratic prophets of the Jean Stoffer type.

Years ago a Mr. Baxter created a sensation in England by his prediction that the world would certainly come to an end in 1887. Thousands believed in him, and great was their surprise when they discovered that he was mistaken. Yet such is the credulity of human nature that their faith in him remained unshaken, and, no matter what year he selected as the final one of the world's existence, they accepted his prediction as gospel truth.

Equally bold, though doubtless not as popular as Baxter, is the Abbe Dupin, cure of the village of Dion, in France, and author of a book with the following extraordinary title: "The grand coup or universal cataclysm will ravage the world between the 19th and 21st of September, 1896, according to the Scriptures. The prophecies of the Old and New Testaments compare with those of the fathers and with the secrets of La Salette, in which is foretold the great war which will destroy nine-tenths of the human race, the coming of antichrist and his reign, after which the church will triumph over her enemies and the reign of Christ begin on earth." The author fixed September, 1896, as the time when the great "coup," as he called it, would take place, but he added that if it did not take place then it would certainly occur before the close of 1899.

The appearance of comets has frequently given rise to similar predictions. This was the case when the famous comet of 1680 appeared. Whiston ascribed the deluge to its former appearance, and such an excitement did it cause among all classes of the people that Bayle wrote a treatise to prove the absurdity of belief founded on these portents. Mme. de Sevigne, writing at the same time, said:

"We have a comet of enormous size. Its tail is the most beautiful object conceivable. Every person of note is alarmed and believes that heaven, interested in their fate, sends them a warning in this comet. They say that the courtiers of Cardinal Mazarin, who is despaired of by his physicians, believe this prodigy is in honor of his passing away and tell him of the terror with which it has inspired them. He had the sense to laugh at them and to reply facetiously that the comet did him too much honor."

M. Camille Flammarion, the distinguished French astronomer, says on the same subject: "In this century predictions concerning the end of the world have several times been associated with comets. It was announced that the comet of Biela, for example, would intersect the world's orbit on Oct. 29, 1832, which did as predicted. There was great excitement. Once more the end of things was declared at hand. Humanity was threatened. What was going to happen? The orbit—that is to say, the path of the earth—had been confounded with the earth itself. The latter was not to reach that point of its orbit traversed by the comet until Nov. 30, more than a month after the comet's passage, and the latter was at no time to be within 20,000,000 leagues of us. Once more we got off with a good fright."

In his entertaining book, "La Fin du Monde," M. Flammarion gives a graphic description of a collision between the earth and a comet which is to take place some time in the twenty-fifth century. "These two heavenly bodies, the earth and the comet," he writes, "will meet like two trains rushing headlong upon each other with resistless momentum, as if impelled to mutual destruction by an insatiable rage. But in the present instance the velocity of shock will be 865 times greater than that of two express trains having each a speed of 100 kilometers per hour."—New York Herald.

Undisputed.

First Lawyer—You are a cheat and a swindler.

Second Lawyer—You are a liar and a blackguard.

The Court (softly)—Come, gentlemen, let's get down to the disputed points of the case.—Philadelphia North American.

For Hoarseness.

Geo. A. Pontius, Upper Sandusky, O., writes: I have been using Foley's Honey and Tar for sore throat and hoarseness and find it is the best remedy I ever tried. It stopped the cough immediately and relieved all soreness. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Dr. W. Wixom, Italy Hill, N. Y., says: "I heartily recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It gave my wife immediate relief in a case of asthma." Pleasant to take. Never fails to quickly cure all coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

THE

NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

PRACTICALLY A DAILY AT THE PRICE OF A WEEKLY.

The striking and important events of the past year have established the overwhelming value of The Thrice-a-Week World to every reader. For an almost nominal sum it has kept its subscribers informed of the progress of all our wars and, moreover, has reported them as promptly and fully as if it were a daily. With our interests still extending throughout the world, with our troops operating in the Philippines, and the great Presidential campaign, too, at hand, its value is further increased.

The motto of The Thrice-a-Week World is improvement. It strives each year to be better than it was the year before, and public confidence in it is shown by the fact that it now circulates more than twice as many papers every week as any other newspaper, not a daily, published in America.

We offer this unequaled newspaper and The McKean County Miner together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.00.

THE WINDOW IN THE TENT.

An Old Soldier's Way of Securing Ventilation When in the Field.

"I never pull down the window at the top to let in a little fresh air when I go to bed," said the old soldier, "without thinking of how we used to open the window in the tents in the army in wartimes. An A tent, seven feet square at the base and running up, wedge shaped, to a ridgepole seven feet above the ground, made comfortable enough quarters for four men if you could leave the tent open, which was equivalent to leaving off the front of the house, but if it were cold or rainy and the wind blew on the front of the tent so that you had to close it, why then you wanted ventilation somewhere, and you got it by making an opening in the back of the tent.

"There was a seam, overlapped, running down the middle of the back of the tent from the ridge pole to the ground, and we used to cut the stitches along that seam, up near the top of the tent, and spread the sides apart by putting in a stick six or eight inches long across the middle, making there a diamond shaped opening about a foot long, which served the purpose admirably.

"The men's guns stood at that end of the tent, butts resting on a piece of cracker box, the barrels held in some sort of a holder secured to the tent pole. If the wind changed on some rainy night and came around to blow against the back of the tent, the rain would come in on the guns and on us, and then somebody would get up and shut the window—that is, take the stick out and let the canvas come together again there and then open the tent a little at the other end, at the front.

"This all used to seem kind o' strange, then somehow, though practically it was just what I would have done in the old house at home and just what I'd do here now."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

CECIL RHODES' IDEA.

His Reason For Declining a Drink In the Early Days at Kimberley.

In connection with the foundation of Cecil Rhodes' colossal wealth, there is a story told by an old fellow miner, himself lately a colonial minister of finance, which illustrates at least one trait in the character of the great South African financier and politician. During the early days of the Kimberley diggings it was the custom when a miner found a particularly fine gem to invite those about him to the ceremony of "wetting the stone"—i. e., drinking champagne at the finder's expense, with the idea that it would bring good luck in the discovery of another treasure. In the adjoining claim to that first taken up by Mr. Rhodes, in the very center of the crater holding the precious blue dirt, this invitation had upon a certain occasion gone forth, and the men were going their way up to the hotel when it was noticed that Rhodes stood aloof.

"Hello! Come on Rhodes!" shouted the lucky finder of the gem. "Aren't you coming up to 'wet the stone' for good luck?" To which, however, Cecil Rhodes only shook his head.

"I say, come on, there's a good fellow," persisted his neighbor.

"What are you going to do?" asked Rhodes, looking up.

"Wet the stone with champagne, of course."

"Well," replied the future magnate, decisively, "I did not come out here to drink champagne, but to make money," and then went on with his work.

That Mr. Rhodes has succeeded in that purpose, probably beyond all flights of his imagination, is now a matter of history.—New York Sun.

Both Afflicted.

There came to a young doctor an uncommonly unclean infant, borne in the arms of a mother whose face showed the same abhorrence of soap. Looking down upon the child for a moment, the doctor solemnly said:

"It seems to be suffering from 'hydropathic hydrophobia.'"

"Oh, doctor, is it as bad as that?" cried the mother. "That's a big sickness for such a mite. Whatever shall I do for the child?"

"Wash its face, madam," replied the doctor. "The disease will go off with the dirt."

"Wash its face—wash its face, indeed!" exclaimed the mother, losing her temper. "What next, I'd like to know!"

"Wash your own, madam—wash your own," was the rejoinder.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Worse Off Than He Thought.

Shadbolt—Well, I'm $50 worse off than I was yesterday morning.

Dingus—How's that?

Shadbolt—I was held up by footpads on my way home last night and robbed.

Dingus—I'm sorry for you, old man. But they didn't get the $5 I borrowed of you before you started home, anyhow.

Shadbolt—That's so. I forgot that. I'm $55 worse off than I was yesterday morning.—Chicago Tribune.

What a Well-Known [illegible] Be Identified [illegible] Think of Foley's Kidney Cure.

[illegible] Foley's Kidney Cure [illegible] Geo. H. Hausenfluck [illegible] L. K. Hogarth & Co.

[illegible] quick [illegible] throat and lung troubles [illegible] consumption. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

If You Can't Find

What You

Want

In The [illegible]

Journal(?)

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Practical Farmer

of Philadelphia

[illegible] Year For $1.00

[illegible] sample copy [illegible]

[illegible] send it for one year [illegible] with a year's subscription [illegible] for only $1.75.

[illegible]

[illegible] HOT OYSTER STEW

go to the

Novelty Restaurant.

New York Counts,

Clams, Cigars and

Fine Confectioneries

Always on Hand.

THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

[illegible]

"I was going to buy a pair of stockings for a woman. This is the right department?"

"Yes. What material, and what size?"

"I thought I might leave that to you, as we are sort of related in our calling."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I'm a fireman—the man with the hose, don't you see? As the head of this department you're the woman with the hose. I haven't the slightest idea of what I want or what it should be or what it should cost."

"For your wife?"

"No; I hoe my own row."

"So do I," she laughed, "and as a hosier."

"They're for my sister. And that's all I know about the whole thing. She's smaller than I am, but larger than you."

"I take eights."

"Then I should think she'd take sixteens."

He laughed to hear her laugh, and a whole row of customers waited.

"It's the best hose attachment you ever made," he thought to himself, and so it proved, for the cards are out and they are furnishing a regular birdcage of a flat in the North end.—Detroit Free Press.

Effect of Opulence.

When a man gets beyond wondering where his next meal is coming from, he falls to wondering who his ancestors were.—Detroit Journal.

I never listen to calumnies, because if they are untrue I run the risk of being deceived, and if they are true, of hating people not worth thinking about.—Montesquieu.

Pleasure is very seldom found where it is sought. Our brightest blazes of gladness are commonly kindled by unexpected sparks.—Johnson.

When a mother thinks she is going to die and father wishes she could, what happens to the child? Where else shall the child get the love, kindness and care that is to ripen it into useful happy maturity?

Where is the husband to turn for the comfort of home—the sympathy of wifely affection—the support that only a strong, cheerful, healthy help mate can give?

Who is to be pitied most? Mother—father—child?

Whose fault is it?

Nobody's maybe,—certainly not the child's. Either the mother or father can write to Dr. Pierce and receive medical advice free. Thousands have done it. Thousands of homes have been made happy by it. Thousands of weak women suffering with the pains and debilitating drains of a diseased condition of the distinctly feminine organism have followed Dr. Pierce's advice and become again blooming, vigorous, loving, cheerful and loved.

Dr. R. V. Pierce is chief consulting physician at the world-famous Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., and during his thirty years' practice here developed his great family medicines—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Mrs. Claus Nelson, of Teco Heights, Los Angeles, Cal., Box 11, writes: "I send you my picture taken with my little boy. I do not look so sad now as I do in the picture. I was sick then and I thought my days would not be long, but your kindness and medicine would not let me die. You have my heartfelt thanks for your kindly advice to me in my sickness. Also for your book which I received two years ago, and which I could not do without. It is all a doctor. I have had since I got it. I had female trouble, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, together with the advice given in his book, cured me of five years' sickness."

The book Mrs. Nelson mentions is Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Medical Adviser," the most useful "doctor book" published. A copy in stiff paper covers sent on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only; in cloth-binding ten stamps extra. Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

[illegible] FOR MEN

AN INVIGORANT

(AND TONIC IN TABLET FORM)

FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE

GENERATIVE ORGANS

DEVELOPES AND GIVES YOUTHFUL STRENGTH TO EVERY PART OF THE SYSTEM

IMMEDIATE EFFECTS. PERMANENT RESULTS

GUARANTEED INFALLIBLE

HIGHLY ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS

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THOS. H. CLARK,

(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)

Practical Plumber,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

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Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,

SMETHPORT, PA.

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"Digests what you eat."

INSURANCE!

[illegible]

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of the following first class makes sold for cash or on installments: [illegible] A. B. Chase, Bush & Gerts, [illegible] and Woodward & Brown, [illegible] on installments.

ORGANS

of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.

SEWING MACHINES.

Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a

Reduction of $25.00

from the list price of each machine at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.

Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner, [illegible] N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

C. A. BURDICK.

Salesroom, Reilly Block,
Smethport, Pa.

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The CALLAR BLOCK

JOHN MILLER.

FASHIONABLE TAILOR

CUTS OF LATEST STYLES

Free for the Inspection of Customers

Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

EMIL THAMM,

TAXIDERMIST,

Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.

Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

NEARLY FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD

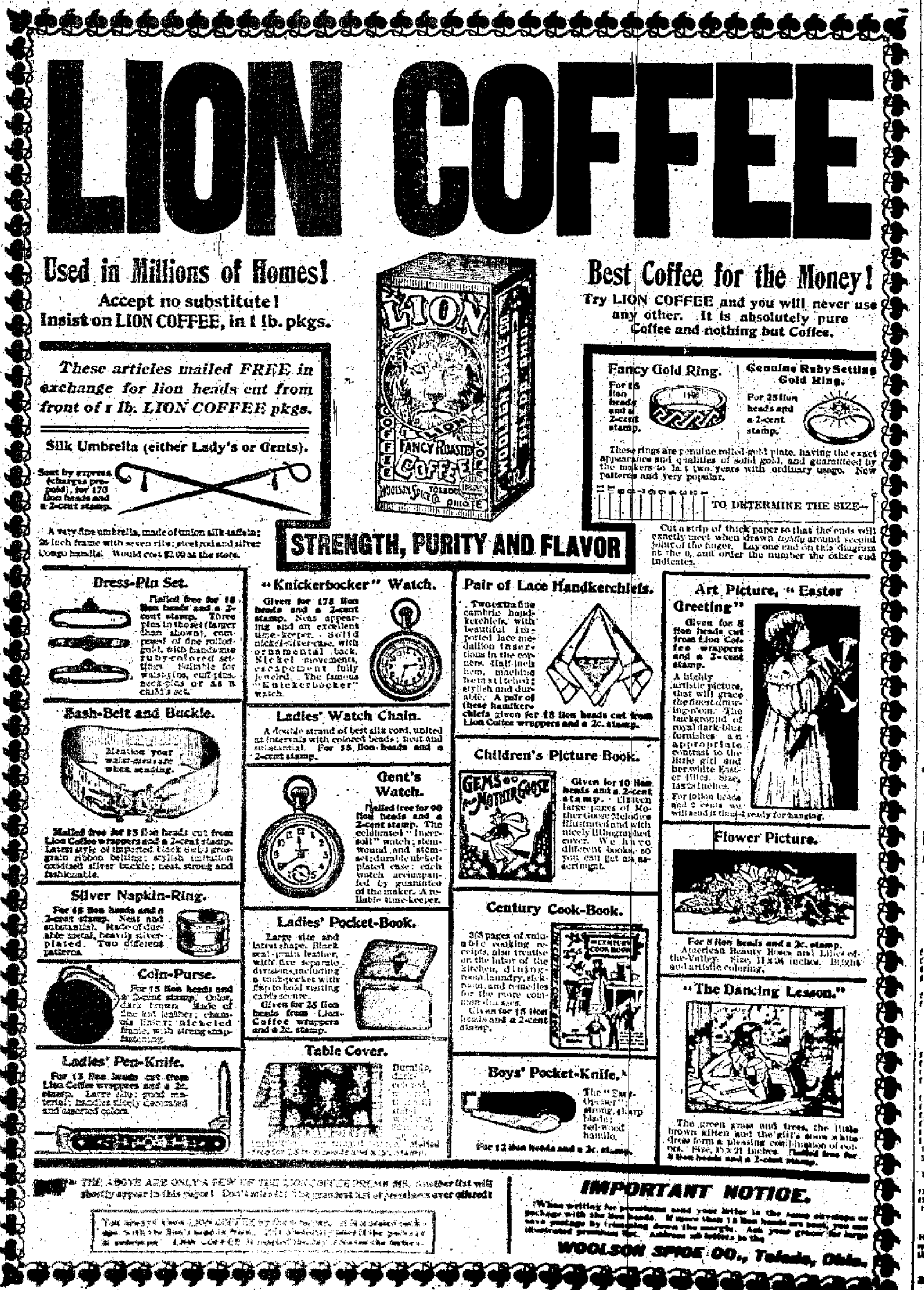
It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American people has won for it new friends as the years rolled by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and these admirers are loyal and steadfast to-day, with faith in its teachings, and confidence in the information which it brings to their homes and firesides.

As a natural consequence it enjoys in its old age all the vitality and vigor of its youth, strengthened and ripened by the experiences of over half a century. It has lived on its merits and on the cordial support of progressive Americans. It is the New York Weekly Tribune, acknowledged the country over as the leading National Family Newspaper. Recognizing its value to those who desire all the news of the State and Nation, the publisher of the MINER (your own favorite home paper) has entered into an alliance with the New York Weekly Tribune which enables him to furnish both papers at the trifling cost of $1.25 per year.

Every farmer and every villager owes to himself, to his family and to the community in which he lives a cordial support of his local newspaper, as it works constantly and untiringly for his interests in every way, brings to his home all the news and happenings of his neighborhood, the doings of his friends, the condition and prospect for different crops, the prices in home markets, and, in fact, is a weekly visitor which should be found in every wide-awake, progressive family.

Just think of it! Both of these papers for only $1.25 a year.

Send all subscriptions to the MINER, Smethport, Pa.



LION COFFEE

Used in Millions of Homes!

Accept no substitute!

Insist on LION COFFEE, in 1 lb. pkgs.

These articles mailed FREE in exchange for lion heads cut from front of 1 lb. LION COFFEE pkgs.

Silk Umbrella (either Lady's or Gents).

Sent by express (charges prepaid), for 170 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

A very fine umbrella, made of union silk-taffeta; 26-inch frame with seven ribs; steel rod and silver Congo handle. Would cost $2.00 at the store.

STRENGTH, PURITY AND FLAVOR

Best Coffee for the Money!

Try LION COFFEE and you will never use any other. It is absolutely pure Coffee and nothing but Coffee.

Fancy Gold Ring. For 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Genuine Ruby Setting Gold Ring. For 25 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

These rings are genuine rolled-gold plate, having the exact appearance and qualities of solid gold, and guaranteed by the makers to last two years with ordinary usage. New patterns and very popular.

TO DETERMINE THE SIZE—

Cut a strip of thick paper so that the ends will exactly meet when drawn tightly around second joint of the finger. Lay one end on this diagram at the 0, and order the number the other end indicates.

Dress-Pin Set. Mailed free for 10 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Three pins in the set (larger than shown), composed of fine rolled-gold, with handsome ruby-colored settings. Suitable for waist-pins, cuff-pins, neck-pins or as a child's set.

"Knickerbocker" Watch. Given for 175 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Neat appearing and an excellent time-keeper. Solid nickel-silver case, with ornamental back. Nickel movements, escapement fully jeweled. The famous "Knickerbocker" watch.

Pair of Lace Handkerchiefs. Two extra fine cambric handkerchiefs, with beautiful imported lace medallion insertions in the corners. Half-inch hem, machine hemstitched; stylish and durable. A pair of these handkerchiefs given for 18 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2c. stamp.

Art Picture, "Easter Greeting." Given for 8 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp. A highly artistic picture, that will grace the finest drawing-room. The background of royal dark-blue furnishes an appropriate contrast to the little girl and her white Easter lilies. Size, 14x28 inches. For 10 lion heads and 2 cents we will send it tinned ready for hanging.

Sash-Belt and Buckle. Mention your waist-measure when sending. Mailed free for 15 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp. Latest style of imported black Swiss gros-grain ribbon belting; stylish imitation oxidized silver buckle; neat, strong and fashionable.

Ladies' Watch Chain. A double strand of best silk cord, united at intervals with colored beads; neat and substantial. For 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Gent's Watch. Mailed free for 90 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. The celebrated "Ingersoll" watch; stem-wound and stem-set; durable nickel-plated case; each watch accompanied by guarantee of the maker. A reliable time-keeper.

Children's Picture Book. Given for 10 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Eleven large pages of Mother Goose Melodies illustrated and with nicely lithographed cover. We have different books, so you can get an assortment.

Flower Picture. For 8 lion heads and a 2c. stamp. American Beauty Roses and Lilies-of-the-Valley. Size 11x26 inches. Bright and artistic coloring.

Silver Napkin-Ring. For 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Neat and substantial. Made of durable metal, heavily silver-plated. Two different patterns.

Ladies' Pocket-Book. Large size and latest shape. Black seal-grain leather, with five separate divisions, including a tuck-pocket with flap to hold visiting cards secure. Given for 25 lion heads from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2c. stamp.

Century Cook-Book. 308 pages of valuable cooking receipts, also treatise on the labor of the kitchen, dining-room, laundry, sick-room, and remedies for the more common diseases. Given for 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Coin-Purse. For 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Color, dark brown. Made of fine kid leather; chamois lining; nickeled frame, with strong snap-fastening.

Table Cover. Durable, dark-colored [illegible] Mailed free for 25 lion heads and a 2c. stamp.

"The Dancing Lesson." The green grass and trees, the little brown kitten and the girl's snow white dress form a pleasing combination of colors. Size, 15 x 21 inches. Mailed free for 8 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Ladies' Pen-Knife. For 12 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2c. stamp. Large size; good material; handles finely decorated and assorted colors.

Boys' Pocket-Knife. The "Easy-Opener"; strong, sharp blade; red-wood handle. For 12 lion heads and a 2c. stamp.

THE ABOVE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE LION COFFEE PREMIUMS. Another list will shortly appear in this paper! Don't miss it! The grandest list of premiums ever offered!

You always know LION COFFEE by the wrapper. It is a sealed package, with the lion's head in front. LION COFFEE is never sold in bulk. [illegible]

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

(When writing for premiums send your letter in the same envelope or package with the lion heads. If more than 15 lion heads are sent, you can save postage by trimming down the margin. Ask your grocer for large illustrated premium list. Address all letters to the

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect Oct. 15th, 1899.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

[illegible] A. M.—Mail and Express for [illegible] Bradford [illegible] Mount Jewett and Kane [illegible] Butler and Pittsburg.

10:35 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Alton Junction, [illegible] Bradford, [illegible] Jewett and Kane.

1:30 P. M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Olmsted, Junction, [illegible] Aiken [illegible] Bradford; connecting with B. R. & P. for Buffalo and Rochester, arriving at Buffalo at [illegible] p. m. and Rochester at [illegible] p. m. [illegible] Mt. Jewett [illegible] and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. R. for Sheffield, Tiona, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

5:15 P. M.—Mail and Express daily for Olmsted Junction, Mount Jewett and Kane; connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and daily except Sunday for [illegible] Aiken, Kinzua [illegible] Bradford; connecting at Bradford with [illegible] for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport at [illegible] and 2:10 p. m. daily except Sunday, and at 9:05 a.m. and 6:25 p. m. daily.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Agent,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, Oct. 23, 1899.

[illegible]

Flag Station. Trains do not stop. [illegible]

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. (C.); at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY.

In effect Oct. 22, 1899.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee [illegible] Buffalo, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]

Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible]

Local for Olean, daily except Sunday, 12 [illegible]

*Train leaving Smethport [illegible] at Olean with River Division for [illegible] Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south.

Clermont Local daily ex. Sunday [illegible]

Clermont Accommodation daily ex Sunday [illegible]

Clermont Accommodation daily ex Sunday [illegible]

*Clermont Local connects [illegible]

For Larabee, Port Allegany, [illegible] and points south.

Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]

Mail, daily ex Sunday connects at [illegible] points for Philadelphia [illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. K. WOMMER, Ticket Agent.

[illegible] Genl. Supt.

[illegible] General offices Mooney Building, [illegible] Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 21, 1899.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM.

EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:20 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays); Baltimore 6:35 a. m., Washington 7:48 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington. Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:08 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

9:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily, for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

4:10 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York [illegible] p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5:10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:55 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:55 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junction 9:20 a. m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport. On Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:55 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 4:05 p. m., with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

SOUTH	STATIONS	
A. M. Lv.		Ar.
9:40	Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Bendigo	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	Straight	[illegible]
[illegible]	Instanter	[illegible]
[illegible]	Strouds Run	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wilcox(?)	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]
A. M.		

Connections are made with train 3 at Johnsonburg at 10:46 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] and at Ridgway with train 6, leaving [illegible] at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON,
General Manager

J. R. WOOD,
Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Oct. 2d, 1899, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, [illegible] and the Coal and Lumber Regions of [illegible] sylvania, will leave Bradford and [illegible] as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—SOUTH [illegible]

8:10 a.m. and 4:25 p.m.—Buffalo Express—For Limestone, Salamanca, [illegible] ville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, [illegible] Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw [illegible] and Rochester. Week days only.

5:55 p. m.—Pittsburg Flyer—[illegible] ford, Springville, Buffalo, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH [illegible]

7:56 a.m. and 5:42 p.m.—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois, [illegible] Punxsutawney. Week days [illegible]

12:41 p. m.—Pittsburg Flyer—[illegible] Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, [illegible] Creekside, Butler and [illegible]

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for [illegible] between all stations, at two cents per [illegible]

For time tables and full information address any of the Company's agents [illegible]

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent, Bradford.

EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Rochester.

Popular Route [illegible]

Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

Condensed time table in effect [illegible]

[illegible]

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating Summit with W. N. Y. & P. [illegible]

At Ansonia with F. B. [illegible]

At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. [illegible]

At Genesee with N. Y. & P. [illegible]

At Addison with Erie R. R. [illegible]

At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL,
Gen'l Pass. Ag't,
Buffalo, N.Y.

W. C. PARK,
Gen'l Supt.

M. J. McMAHON,
Div. Pass'r Ag't,
Galeton, Pa.

J. H. [illegible]
Ass't [illegible]

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & [illegible]

Time Table No. 1, Passenger [illegible]

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

Effective Monday, Oct. [illegible]

[illegible]

Close connections at St. Marys [illegible] R. R. for all points East and West [illegible] for all points on W. N. Y. & [illegible] their connections.

[illegible]—All trains daily [illegible]

F—Flag stations.

R. B. CARTWRIGHT,
General Manager,
St. Marys, Pa.